

WEATHER FORECAST

*Victoria and Vicinity and Vancouver and Vicinity—Strong winds or moderate gales, mostly south or west; unsettled with rain. Juan de Fuca to Estevan—Fresh to strong south and west winds; unsettled and mild with rain.

The Daily Colonist.

(ESTABLISHED 1858)

NO. 261—SEVENTY-SEVENTH YEAR

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1935

COLONIST TELEPHONES

| | |
|-----------------|---------------|
| Advertising | E Empire 4114 |
| Business Office | E Empire 4114 |
| Circulation | Garden 1812 |
| Job Printing | Garden 5241 |
| Editorial Rooms | E Empire 4111 |
| Social Editor | E Empire 3311 |

FORTY-FOUR PAGES

MUSSOLINI STRENGTHENS NAVAL DEFENCES

COMPLAIN OF USE OF GAS BY ITALIANS

Native Chief Declares Savages Unequal to White Man's Barbarity

REFUSE TO FIGHT ON EQUAL TERMS

By LAURENCE STALLINGS
HARAR, Ethiopia, Oct. 12 (By Wireless).—"The Italians have gassed our troops around Goraiha and I doubt that we can continue to offer resistance to such warfare successfully."

As he spoke, Dedjahnach Naseeb, Governor of Harar Province, stood with tears streaming down his cheeks, surrounded by nobles clad in white chammars and equipped with red cartridge belts.

"Five persons have died and I don't know how many have been disabled. We still have the same spirit of willingness to defend our country." Here the Governor turned with outflung arms in a gesture of absolute horror. "They call us savages, but we cannot wage such warfare. We are not savages enough to like your civilization. They say that we are masters of cruelty, but we cannot continue on an equal footing with such tactics."

The Governor expected to leave shortly to take command of the Ethiopian armies in the south under the title of "Duke of Harar."

FEAR AIR RAIDS

Air raid scares continue here daily, with the natives fleeing from the city at each loud cut-out explosion made by a motor truck, thinking it is an airplane overhead. The European population of the town makes a dive for the French hospital, where huge red crosses mark it as the most conspicuous haven.

Prisoners in the Harar jail, whose names have been released by order of Emperor Haile Selassie, are now at work strengthening the defensive positions on the Jijiga road, where a great fight looms.

In his interview with the correspondent, the Governor of Harar

Continued on Page 21, Column 4

RECEIPT OF TAXES GAINS

Collections This Month Already Equal Those for Entire October of 1934

Spanish taxpayers last week made a determined effort to pay their accounts, to avoid the first tax penalty of 4 per cent, and officials reported that to noon yesterday, slightly more than \$145,000 had been received this month.

Officials explained that since last Monday the raters have literally been pouring money into the municipal treasury. The greater part of the \$145,000 was received within the past five days, they said.

The 1934 figure for the entire month of October was \$146,000, officially stated, and with a half-month yet to run before the remaining two tax penalties are imposed, municipal officers were confident another \$5,000 or \$6,000 would be received.

FURTHER PENALTIES

Additional penalties to 5 per cent will be imposed on October 21 and 31, respectively. Meantime, payment of arrears and delinquent tax accounts were swelling, it was reported. No figures were available for the month in this section of the tax department.

For the year the municipality had received approximately \$220,000, which was slightly ahead of the figure for the corresponding period of 1934.

B.C. Electors On Poll List Total 388,930

VANCOUVER, Oct. 12 (P)—The following is the possible number of voters in the various ridings throughout British Columbia: Cariboo, 13,202; Comox-Alberni, 13,652; Fraser Valley, 16,379; Kamloops, 15,009; Kootenay-East, 12,708; Kootenay-West, 15,503; Nanaimo, 26,245; New Westminster, 33,765; Skeena, 11,706; Vancouver-Centre, 32,421; Vancouver-East, 34,311; Vancouver-North, 28,122; Vancouver-South, 36,363; Victoria, 28,902; Yale, 21,718. Yukon, 1,806.

Report Japanese Troops Fired on Russian Guards

LONDON, Oct. 13 (P)—Reuter's—(British Agency)—reported today that a detachment of about fifty Japanese-Manchurian troops crossed the Soviet frontier last night and opened fire on Russian frontier guards. The Russians immediately returned the fire, and several casualties resulted, according to the report.

AIRMEN WIN THEIR FIGHT

Battle Wintry Conditions Successfully to Bring Patient to Hospital

EDMONTON, Oct. 12 (P)—Two Northern airmen won a dangerous battle with the elements during a 2,700-mile flight across the snow-covered Northland, but George Ray, trading post manager from Fort Good Hope, N.W.T., brought here by airplane tonight, was fighting for his life in an Edmonton hospital. He is critically ill with pneumonia and other complications.

WINTER'S THREAT

With winter threatening almost hourly to cover lakes and rivers with ice, making a landing difficult, a pilot and his co-pilot, Pilot Officer Marcellin, Canadian Airways, Ltd., and his pilot-mechanic, Art Rankin, left McMurray early Thursday and in twenty-six hours, after flying nine hours, landed here at 6:00 p.m. on Saturday with their patient-passenger.

Reaching the little trading post at Good Hope on Friday, the airmen stopped for two hours, loaded the sick man on board and flew south to Hay River. The patient was taken to the Anglican Mission Hospital for the night.

ALL BAD WEATHER

"We ran into bad weather all the way between Fort Norman and Fort Good Hope both on our way in and out," Pilot McMullen related.

Fog, rain and sleet reduced visibility to nearly zero, but the airmen, taking turns at the controls of the cabin ship, felt their way through the storms.

Fortunately, Rankin is a pilot, so he took the stick part of the way while I looked after Ray," the aviator explained. "We had the patient wrapped up in a blanket and, if we did not watch him continually, he would pull the covers off himself. I gave him water and milk occasionally to keep his strength up."

A BRIEF STOP

Leaving Hay River early this morning the airplane sped southward and stopped only fifteen minutes to refuel at Fort Smith. At McMurray the patient was transferred to a Mackenzie Air Service airplane piloted by Marlowe Kennedy, and with McMullen racing the patient, the last lap of the flight to Edmonton was completed in three hours.

IDENTIFICATION STILL UNCERTAIN

Police Believe Man Killed at Marshfield, Oregon Was John Gabrielson

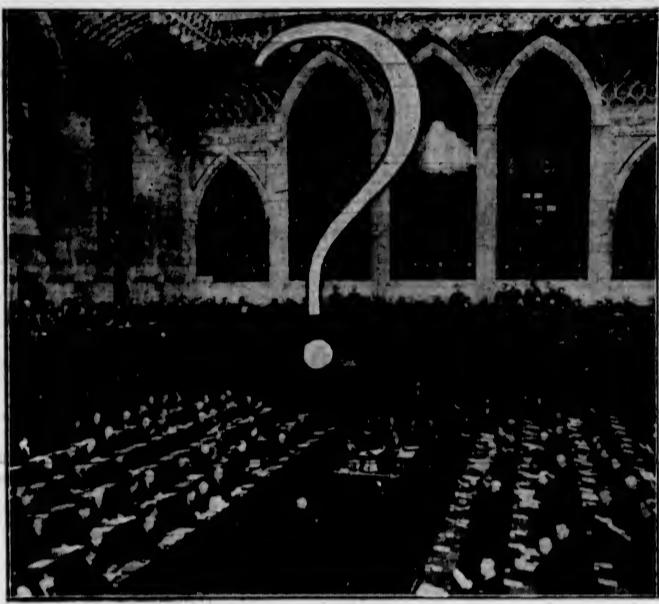
MARSHFIELD, Ore., Oct. 13 (P)—Chief of Police Mat Coy said today a tentative identification of the man found fatally wounded near the waterfront early Thursday had led officers to believe his name was John Gabrielson.

Coy said laundry tags on the man's clothing had been traced to Eureka, Cal., where officers had discovered the garments were listed to Gabrielson. Coy said nothing definite was known concerning the victim.

Floyd Carr, paroled San Quentin field, both of whom Coy said had admitted being with the dead man prior to the time his body was found, were held in the county jail at Conquille. No charges had been filed tonight.

An identification tag found on the body of the victim had on it the words "Vancouver, B.C." but no name.

How Will These Seats Be Distributed



The picture shows the Canadian House of Commons in Ottawa. There is seating capacity for 245 only, but nearly 900 ambitious candidates are at the door trying to get in. The Canadian electors, on Monday, will decide who will occupy the seats when the Eighteenth Parliament opens, probably late this year.

ITALY IS ANNEEXING ADUWA AS START OF CONQUEST CAMPAIGN

Alberta Cowboy Named Champion Bronco Buster of World

NEW YORK, Oct. 12 (P)—Jackie Cooper, of Jasper Park, Alta., riding Stump to victory, captured first prize in the cowboys' saddle bronc riding contest this afternoon at the tenth annual world's championship rodeo at Madison Square Garden.

Out of the eleven contestants who competed in this event only two qualified. Pat Woods, of Newhall, Calif., was awarded second prize.

Hermon Linder, of Cardston, Alta., all-around cowboy champion of Canada, put up a daring ride to win second prize in the cowboys' bareback bronc contest.

A BRIEF STOP

Leaving Hay River early this morning the airplane sped southward and stopped only fifteen minutes to refuel at Fort Smith. At McMurray the patient was transferred to a Mackenzie Air Service airplane piloted by Marlowe Kennedy, and with McMullen racing the patient, the last lap of the flight to Edmonton was completed in three hours.

IDENTIFICATION STILL UNCERTAIN

Police Believe Man Killed at Marshfield, Oregon Was John Gabrielson

MARSHFIELD, Ore., Oct. 13 (P)—Chief of Police Mat Coy said today a tentative identification of the man found fatally wounded near the waterfront early Thursday had led officers to believe his name was John Gabrielson.

Coy said laundry tags on the man's clothing had been traced to Eureka, Cal., where officers had discovered the garments were listed to Gabrielson. Coy said nothing definite was known concerning the victim.

Floyd Carr, paroled San Quentin field, both of whom Coy said had admitted being with the dead man prior to the time his body was found, were held in the county jail at Conquille. No charges had been filed tonight.

An identification tag found on the body of the victim had on it the words "Vancouver, B.C." but no name.

VOTE CONSERVATIVE

C. H. DICKIE X

BENNETT and Our Empire

For Information, Phone C. H. Dickie's Committee Room, E 5623 Broad Street (Opp. Colonist)

League of Nations' Leaders Recommend Economic Boycott

Earthquake Toll Near Afghanistan May Be Increased

MOSCOW, Oct. 12 (P)—First aid by airplane was sent today to Tovtdolinsky, near the Afghan frontier, struck by a disastrous earthquake Tuesday.

The toll of dead, given at fifty, threatened to mount because of the critical condition of a number of the wounded who were injured.

REFUSES TO BE PUT OUT

Italy's Minister to Ethiopia Defies Emperor's Order To Leave Country

ADDIS ABABA, Oct. 12 (P)—Italy's minister to Ethiopia, who defied an order of Emperor Haile Selassie to leave the country, was taken tonight from the legation and conducted by troops to the home of Ras Desta Damtou, son-in-law of the Emperor.

The minister, Luigi Vincigugliati, refused to receive even his colleagues at Damtou's house, where he enjoys every luxury.

OBSCURE POSITION

His position was obscure tonight. Although Haile Selassie delivered an ultimatum demanding that the minister leave by 7 a.m. tomorrow, it appeared possible he might relent and allow Vincigugliati to stay.

Armed soldiers preceded and followed the diplomat when he was taken from the legation, where he was a guest, to the home of Ras Desta Damtou.

The minister was plain, out-raged by the minister's action. In a defiant letter to the Ethiopian government, the minister said:

MINISTER'S LETTER

"I am staying of my own free will despite the judgment of the imperial legation, which was a guest, to the home of Ras Desta Damtou, son-in-law of the Emperor.

Vincigugliati was plain, out-raged by the minister's action. In a defiant letter to the Ethiopian government, the minister said:

A SPECIAL TRAIN

A special train was ready to take the minister to Djibouti, French Somaliland, as ordered by Haile Selassie. The minister sent his personal staff to the Ethiopian government, the minister said:

CONTINUED ON PAGE 21, COLUMN 3

Italy Taking Precautions to Protect Points on Mediterranean as Pressure Is Increased at Geneva

Rome Prepared to Meet "Threat With Threat" — Bitter Against Great Britain

ROME, Oct. 12 (P)—Premier Mussolini has moved to strengthen his naval defences in the Mediterranean, it was learned tonight. Through a series of decrees he has put high naval officers to work studying defences and how to strengthen anti-aircraft services, especially in Sicily and Sardinia.

For anti-aircraft protection of the islands of lower Mediterranean he called specialists of the classes of 1909, 1910 and 1912.

At the same time Il Duce signed a decree holding over in service indefinitely 300,000 men of the class of 1914, who are about to complete their normal training period.

Mussolini received Baron Pompeo Aloisi, head of the Italian delegation to the League of Nations, tonight and congratulated him warmly upon his exposition of the Italian case at Geneva.

DISPLAY VEXATION

Fascism's anger at its "new enemy," fifty League powers imposing sanctions, was shown clearly tonight.

Italy will meet "threat with threat," authoritative quarters disclosed. Officials repeated what newspapers declared: "Italy will remember the friends that help her and the enemies that hurt her."

Italians accused Great Britain of shielding her interests behind the League, and League members of attacking Italy because of "her poverty."

Sources close to the Government scoffed at the idea that Italy should be starved into submission. They echoed Premier Mussolini's frequent phrase "live dangerously."

Italy is ready for an economic emergency, they asserted, with exports, imports, production and the cost of living already controlled.

HAVE CONFIDENCE

Italian authorities said they relied upon three things:

1. The smooth functioning of the Fascist organization of the country's whole life.

2. Patriotism, which Fascists claim Il Duce has brought to one of the highest points in history.

3. Italian's known ability to live comfortably on extremely little.

Long ago Mussolini began cutting off imports of luxuries by the quota system. English tobacco, for instance, is being sold out with the knowledge there will be no more.

LEAGUE'S ACTION

GENEVA, Oct. 12 (P)—The League of Nations moved to strike at Italy's pocketbook today by withholding all loan and bank credits to the Fascist Government.

A financial sub-committee of the League's general staff for sanctions recommended this action, which is expected to be taken without delay.

The League, with fifty nations on record for sanctions, already has placed an arms embargo upon Italy and lifted it from Ethiopia.

A sanctions committee of seventeen adjourned until Monday without having reached a decision upon an economic boycott, which League leaders favor imposing upon Italy.

URGE EMBARGO

The general tenor of the discussion was that the problems are exceedingly complicated and required a further examination. Anthony Eden, of Great Britain, advanced the chief proposal—for an embargo upon purchases from Italy, along with an embargo on sale to Italy of products which might be used for the manufacture of armaments.

A resolution adopted by the financial sub-committee would forbid the following by members favoring sanctions:

1. The opening of credit to Italy in any foreign country.

Continued on Page 2, Column 1

League of Nations' Leaders Recommend Economic Boycott

Continued from Page 1

2. Authorization of a public issue by Italy in any foreign country.

3. Authorization of a public issue by an individual or legal entity national of Italy or of either acting as an intermediary in one of the League's states.

4. Opening of bank credits in favor of Italy in any League country.

5. Opening of bank credit without any commercial character in favor of any individual or legal entity national of Italy or of either of them acting as Italy's intermediary in one of the League's states.

6. Opening of credits similar to those referred to in paragraph five by having the appearance of a commercial credit.

7. Opening of normal commercial credits, details of which will be worked out by the committee.

Swagger Suits

Full or three-quarter-length coats. Collars of wolf, French beaver, sable and opossum. Priced from \$29.75

Scurrah's
LIMITED
728 YATES ST. PHONE E 7811

Your mother used coal oil lamps and a washboard. You use electricity.

NEW MODELS \$59.50
FROM

**The Beatty
Washer Store**
1609 Douglas St. Phone G 7511

Better Quality Ranges

"BURBANK", "CENTURY", "DRESSLER" and "AETNA" OIL BURNERS. Easy Terms.

COAST HARDWARE
Formerly Hall's Hardware
1118 Douglas Street

LIP-READING
Private Lessons by Appointment
Day Time Lessons Free NIGHT
B. S. H. TIE
Muller-Walle Teacher's Certificate
8631 Douglas Street
Phone G 7107. Evening E 9578

**Millwood, Drywood, Dry
Blocks and Kindling**
LEMON, GONNASS LUMBER CO.
K 7141
G. HARNETT
Distributor G 2647

**LIBERAL
Committee Rooms**

Description Address Phone

CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS 1216 GOVERNMENT ST. E 4193

DISTRICTS:

| | | | |
|--------------------|---------------------|--------------------|--------|
| Burnside | 663 Burnside Rd. | W. E. Merriman | G 3022 |
| Central | 1421 Douglas St. | D. W. Davies | E 5421 |
| Esquimalt | 1243 Esquimalt Rd. | J. F. Mether | G 5633 |
| Five Points | 1277 Fairfield Rd. | C. E. Copeland | G 6841 |
| Fairfield | 1277 Fairfield Rd. | G. Read | E 9610 |
| Fernwood—Ward 3 | 2212 Fernwood Rd. | P. Macdonald | G 6831 |
| Fernwood | 2212 Fernwood Rd. | E. O. Weston | E 8932 |
| Foul Bay | 1637 Chandler | A. W. Tuckwell | G 4027 |
| James Bay | 303 Menzies St. | E. M. Whyte | G 6713 |
| Jubilee Hospital | 1807 Fort St. | C. Foxall | G 3442 |
| Oaklands | 2805 Cedar Hill Rd. | W. S. Moore | G 3832 |
| Oak Bay—Ward 6 | 2217 Oak Bay Ave. | Capt. Biggs | G 4631 |
| Oak Bay—Ward 7 | 2217 Oak Bay Ave. | H. M. McGivern | E 8824 |
| St. Joseph's Hosp. | 901 Burdett Ave. | J. R. Green | E 8022 |
| Victoria West | 414 Skinner St. | G. A. Renton | E 3642 |
| Ward 2, North | 2645 Douglas St. | J. A. F. Mansfield | G 4523 |
| Ward 2, South | 2645 Douglas St. | J. H. Petticrew | E 9212 |

BACHELORS
STORES POPULAR CASH—1317 DOUGLAS STREET—E 2431
DOUGLAS STREET
SELF SERVICE

MONDAY SPECIALS

| | | |
|-------------------------------------|-------------------------------|-----|
| PEARL NAPHTHA | 6 bars | 21c |
| SOAP | | |
| OVALTINE, large tin | | 98c |
| SALADA TEA, Reg. 49c | BLUE RIBBON COFFEE, per lb. | 33c |
| 55c. Special price. | | |
| ROGERS' SYRUP, 15c | SMALL WHITE BEANS, 5 lbs. for | 25c |
| 2-lb. tin | | |
| EMPEROR ORANGE MARMALADE, 4-lb. tin | | 39c |
| EMPEROR ORANGE MARMALADE, 2-lb. jar | | 23c |

Victoria and Nanaimo Candidates in Election



D. B. PLUNKETT (Conservative)



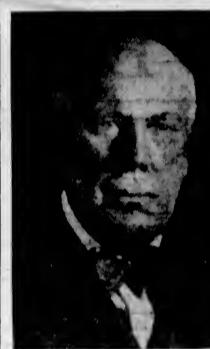
JACK McDOWELL (Liberal)



—Photograph by Steffens-Comer
PERCY E. GEORGE (Reconstructionist)



—Photograph by Steffens-Comer
PROF. KING GORDON (C.C.P.)



C. H. DICKIE (Conservative)



—Photograph by Steffens-Comer
ALAN CHAMBERS (Liberal)



—Photograph by Steffens-Comer
AUBREY M. CLARK (Reconstructionist)



—Photograph by Steffens-Comer
J. S. TAYLOR (C.C.P.)

MORE SPEED IN FLIGHTS

Special Aids to Northern Canada Flying Planned by Ottawa Plant

OTTAWA, Oct. 12 (CP)—In old rambling red brick buildings that once disgorged lumber for the Ottawa Valley's shrinking timber trade the National Research Council produces refinements in aircraft and their parts, adding speed to planes and improvements to their performance.

In his office and laboratories Prof. J. H. Parkin supervises research designed to render Canadian aircraft faster, more airworthy and more efficient in operation. His major appliances include a wind tunnel that can shoot across a gap a nine-foot jet of air at speeds ranging up to 160 miles an hour and a towing basin 400 feet long with a towing mechanism develop-

ing speeds up to thirty miles an hour.

In the wind tunnel last winter the National Research Council, in collaboration with the Royal Canadian Air Force, performed experiments that brought into existence a ski for winter-flying airplanes more efficient than a wheel for the same type of plane.

The experiments, performed at the request of the air force, developed a box ski from which external trimming cables could be removed without its pitching and interfering with the efficiency of the plane in flight. The new ski's air resistance in flight was shown experimentally to be 20 per cent less than that of the wheel.

Machines equipped with such skis should operate faster than those with wheels, adding performance equivalent to winter operations which are carried out for long periods each year in Canada's Northland.

In the towing basin aircraft flying, boat hulls and hulls of marine craft can be tested to improve behavior under various conditions. The thirty-mile-an-hour speed is sufficient to place a nine-scale model float or hull under conditions equivalent to a sixty-five-mile-an-hour take-off for seaplanes and flying boats weighing 6,000 pounds.

WIND TUNNELS

The wind tunnel is used to test scale models of airplanes to determine their behavior under different air speeds and modifications which may improve their performance. It has been used also for numerous experiments not connected with aviation, including streamlining locomotives and farm machinery.

The laboratories have numerous devices for testing engines and instruments under various conditions, including a dynamometer that can absorb power up to 1,000 horsepower, a vibrating stand to test ruggedness of instruments and a refrigerator in which they can be tested in temperatures as low as 40 degrees below zero.

**POPE BLESSES
ROYAL COUPLE**

Son of Former Spanish King Weds Princess of Bourbon House

BLESSING OF POPE PIUS XI, Don Juan of Bourbon, son of former King Alfonso of Spain, and his bride, a princess of the House of Bourbon, were on their honeymoon tonight.

Juan, twenty-two-year-old heir presumptive to the Spanish throne, and his royal cousin, the Infanta M. de la Encarnacion of Bourbon, were seen in a motorcade in an automobile yesterday as thousands of Spanish Royalists cheered them after a wedding held in pomp and splendor. They were en route to London, where they hope to obtain the blessing of Queen Victoria of Spain, the estranged wife of ex-King Alfonso.

Hopes for restoration of the Spanish monarchy were shouted by many in the great crowd of Royalists who had gathered from all sections of the continent. They cheered Alfonso with "long live the King of Spain," and greeted Juan and Maria with "we'll see you in Spain."

OVER LARGE AREA

Railway sources said the tremors were felt at Shelby and Browning on the northern border, and even at Whitefish, west of the divide.

Livingston, Butte and Great Falls

Though residents of the affected section rushed into the streets as the walls of their dwellings twisted and the buildings rolled with the shocks, chimneys appeared to have suffered most of the residential sections.

There were several tremors today, the first and most distinct in the morning at 12:51 o'clock.

The Weather Bureau listed twenty-eight jolts, and residents a short distance from town said there were thirty-five.

Police patrolled the residential districts in the "prowler" car and reported to headquarters that they never saw so many vari-colored pajamas.

**SAYS BENNETT
LOVES POWER**

Mackenzie King Uses Last Campaign Speech to Impugn Premier's Motives

Ottawa, Oct. 12 (CP)—Unless the Liberal Party receives a decisive majority at Monday's voting, Prime Minister R. B. Bennett will attempt to hang on to power even though he lacks a majority, Liberal Leader Mackenzie King predicted here tonight in his last speech of the election campaign.

Mr. King expressed confidence that the election would result in a Liberal victory, but warned against votes for anti-Government candi-

JAPANESE ENTER INTO AGREEMENT

Arrange With United States for
Textile Market in Philippine Islands

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12 (AP)—

The United States and Japan have concluded a "gentlemen's agreement" under which Japanese cotton textile exports to the Philippines will be limited to 45,000,000 square metres annually during the next two years.

The limitation, agreed to by Japan to stave off imposition of higher Philippine duties and anti-Japanese import agitation in the United States, was described by the State Department as likely to assure American manufacturers and exporters of "twice the value of imports from Japan."

HAND IN RESIGNATIONS

WARSAW, Oct. 12 (CP-News)—Premier Waleri Slaski and his year-old Cabinet today handed in their resignation to President Ignacy Moscicki.

NEW LIGHTING FIXTURES AT SPECIAL SALE PRICES

| | |
|---------------------------------------|---------|
| 5 Light Indirect Fixtures | \$10.50 |
| 4-Light Silver Fixture With Crystals | \$14.50 |
| 3-Light Ceiling Fixtures | \$2.75 |
| Indirect Floor Lamp | \$13.95 |
| 4-Light Ceiling Fixtures | \$4.50 |
| Bridge Lamps With Good Quality Shades | \$5.50 |

MANY BEAUTIFUL FIXTURES AND LAMPS TO CHOOSE FROM

**MURPHY ELECTRIC
CO., LTD.**
751 YATES STREET

Enterprise "SAVOY"

A Word of Appreciation

A week ago we opened this store to provide the women of Victoria with a complete selection of new and up-to-date heating and cooking equipment. The interest shown has been a revelation.

DETERMINED TO STICK

"Mr. Bennett sees the handwriting on the wall," he said, "but he loves power as no other man who ever lived loved power, and he is determined to hang on to power even if he fails to obtain a majority."

If possible, Mr. Bennett would delay calling Parliament and facing the representatives of the people. He would use his announced intention of forming a coalition ministry as an excuse for hanging on to office.

Damage, however, was small. There was no loss of life. This city, the state capital, apparently bore the brunt. The State House was unchanged, but Intermountain College, a few hundred yards away, estimated \$1,000 loss from broken glass and fallen plaster in one dormitory building alone. Further down town St. John's Hospital reported broken glass, and merchandise in several stores was tumbling from the shelves.

Similar experiences were reported from the nearby smaller town of East Helena, where heaviest loss was to drug-store bottled goods, shaken from shelves.

Through residents of the affected section rushed into the streets as the walls of their dwellings twisted and the buildings rolled with the shocks, chimneys appeared to have suffered most of the residential sections.

There were several tremors today, the first and most distinct in the morning at 12:51 o'clock.

The Weather Bureau listed twenty-eight jolts, and residents a short distance from town said there were thirty-five.

Police patrolled the residential districts in the "prowler" car and reported to headquarters that they never saw so many vari-colored pajamas.

HATT'S STOVE WORKS

Heating and Cooking Equipment of Every Description

1321 Government Street
Opposite New Eastland Cafe

Supreme Range Value \$47.50

And Your Old Range

The "Savoy" is a range of infinitely finer quality and better finish than you would expect to find at such a moderate price. Finished in ivory enamel, and as shown in the illustration, has the modern one-piece panel door; 16-inch oven with thermometer; enamel warming oven door. Heavy double-pin water-front assures plenty of hot water at all times.

MOVING

Select an Organization famed
for fine work—

Dowell's is an organization built around the idea that Moving Day can be made easy for you. That is why we emphasize the fact that nothing is so important as the men who actually do the work. In the Dowell's organization there are men who have done nothing else but pack, move and ship household effects for more than thirty years, and you will readily appreciate that these are not the kind of men one has to ask to "be careful." It is because Dowell's have a big staff of

these experienced men that they are entrusted with the moving of household effects of great value. People who have large homes with many van loads of furniture to be packed for shipment to England or elsewhere use Dowell's service . . . as do the majority of those who are simply moving from one house to another in Victoria. Dowell's is the outstanding Moving Day service in Victoria, and it is the men of this organization who have made it so.

DOWELL'S MOVING PACKING STORAGE

Office and
Safety Storage
Warehouse
1119 Wharf St.

TELEPHONE
GARDEN
7191

Witness Alters His Evidence at Trial Of Canford Indians

Corrects Statement Made Soon After Alleged Murder of Constables—Listened to Fight Unseen Behind Barn—Another Witness Testifies He Was Given \$1.50 Not to Tell

VANCOUVER, Oct. 12 (C).—Introduction of a statement by twenty-year-old Henry Brown, Indian, which differed in certain respects from his Assize Court testimony, marked the trial this afternoon of the four Indian George brothers on a charge of murder.

The four, Enes, Richardson, Alex, that the brothers appeared intoxicated. He said he could tell it by their speech. Department Constable F. H. Glaser, a second charge of murder. Percy Carr also is pending against them. Both officers were slain at Canford Reserve, near Merritt, on May 23, 1934, when they went to arrest Enes in connection with the stabbing of the latter's wife.

The statement had been in the possession of the Crown since it was taken at Merritt on May 28, 1934, and was disclosed for the first time today. Stuart Henderson, defence counsel, demanded its production after its existence had been disclosed by Brown. Attorney-General Gordon Sloan contended that the document was privileged, but produced it after Chief Justice Morrison intimated that this should be done.

After recounting the arrival of the police officers at the reserve, Brown, in the statement, said that Glaser sought information regarding the status of Enes' "woman," who was referred to Tommy Andrew. At this moment the four George brothers arrived and Brown stated he did not know where they came from, a variation from his sworn testimony.

Brown added, in the statement,

were intoxicated was not true, Brown said.

Mr. Henderson: "Why did you say they were intoxicated?"

Witness: "I don't know why."

A juror intervened to ask if the witness knew the difference between intoxicated and excited.

The chief justice: "Do you Mr. Juryman? continue Mr. Henderson."

INTERPRETER CALLED

Another juror did not think that Brown, who speaks fairly fluent English, understood the questions. An interpreter was called. Brown then said that the statement of May 28 was not true. He made a second statement on May 29, which was the truth.

Tommy Andrew was called by the Crown and described the fight between the police and the Indians. He said Richardson gave him \$1.50 not to tell.

The court adjourned until Monday. The chief justice said he would endeavor to have arrangements made so that the jury might vote in the general elections.

The trial, with the Crown's case still uncompleted, will probably last most of next week.

Chief Justice Morrison proposed an evening session on Saturday so that the Crown might close its case, but the jury had had enough by 6:15 p.m.

PLACE ORDERS FOR STEAMERS

New Business for Port Glassow Firm Totals 42,000 Deadweight Tons

The Balm Steamship Company, Limited, London, has placed orders with Lithgows, Limited, Port Glassow, for two cargo steamers.

The propelling machinery for the vessels will be built and installed by David Rowan & Company Limited, Glasgow.

The new vessels will each have a deadweight tonnage of about 9,000, and they will be specially designed for economical running.

The propelling machinery will consist of triple-expansion engines in conjunction with the Rowan-Gotaverken system of exhaust steam turbo-compressors.

Including the two vessels just placed, Lithgows have received five shipbuilding orders since the beginning of August, the total tonnage of these being approximately 42,000 deadweight.

"Jet" cleans cooking hot stoves. Jet will convenience, therefore get Jet. All dealers.

Cocos Island Luring Another Expedition On Treasure Hunt

Group of Young Adventurers Making Ketch Ready to Sail South After Pirate Booty—Two Going From Vancouver Island

VANCOUVER, Oct. 12 (C).—Lured by fantastic tales of hoarded pirate gold, a group of venturesome young British Columbians have readied the auxiliary ketch Windward for an expedition to Cocos Island.

Erskine "Slim" Nichol will take his fifty-four-foot vessel, built five years ago for the rum trade, to sea next week on a preliminary cruise to test her gear. He will pick up two members of his five-man crew on Vancouver Island and will return here to load new sails and supplies.

ANOTHER TREASURE

Cocos Island and her reported buried treasure are not the only objectives of the expedition. One of the crew possesses a chart of remote Revilla Gigedo Island, off the coast of Colima, Mexico, and en route South they intend to seek another treasure believed buried there.

The Windward Expedition was organized as the result of tales related by "Bud" Bell, a gold-digger found by the police, who, two years ago, brought a story of having found 123 ancient coins buried in the sands of Cocos. Bellamy has since headed South to attempt to organize a treasure-hunting party of his own.

Nichol and his comrades, whose names have not been divulged, will seek a treasure believed to have been stolen from the city of Lima, Peru, and hidden on Cocos Island by English freebooters. Many other expeditions have failed in the search.

PREVIOUS EXPEDITIONS

In 1892 an expedition sailed from Victoria in the steamer Eliza Edwards under command of the late Captain Simon McKenzie. In 1897 another party left Victoria in the schooner Aurora under Captain Hackett. The same skipper returned to the quest in 1906 in the schooner Blakeley.

Recent expeditions included those of the steamer Gunnar in 1925 under Captain Charles Polkinghorne, and 1932 enterprise in the steamer Silver Wave, organized by Lieutenant J. E. Leckie, of Vancouver.

"Jet" cleans cooking hot stoves. Jet will convenience, therefore get Jet. All dealers.

ANXIETY FOR FLYERS FELT

Flying Officer Llewellyn and Mrs. Wyndham Unreported Since Friday

LONDON, Oct. 12 (C).—Anxiety was felt here today for Flying Officer David Llewellyn and Mrs. Jill Wyndham, unreported in their dash to break the record to Capetown and return.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi. They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday. They hoped to break Miss Amy Mollison Johnson's record of four days and six hours to the Cape, and then set a mark of three and a half days for the flight back.

No word has been heard from them since yesterday when they took off from Marseilles for Brindisi.

They hopped off from Banworth Airport early yesterday.

The Daily Colonist

Established 1858

The Colonist Printing and Publishing Company, Limited Liability

J. L. Tait, Managing-Director

Subscription Rates by Carrier and by Mail in Districts Contiguous to Victoria, Served by Colonist City Carriers:

Yearly \$12.00
Monthly 1.00
All subscription rates payable in advance. Mail subscribers are requested to make all remittances direct to The Daily Colonist.

Subscribers in ordering change of address should be particular to give both old and new address:

Subscription Rates by Mail
To Canada, Great Britain, the United States and Mexico, except districts as above:Yearly \$6.00
Half-Yearly 3.00
Quarterly 1.50

Sunday, October 13, 1935

A RECORD OF ACHIEVEMENT

There is no question of the substantiality of the record of legislation on which Mr. R. B. Bennett is appealing to the people of Canada in tomorrow's election. In the breadth of its implications it is more imposing than any legislative aggregate of a term of the Federal Parliament of the past. The era of depression called for special measures to meet the exigencies of the time. It called, as well, for leadership of a courageous character, and it is no exaggeration to say that such would not have prevailed to the same extent had any other political party been in power. The fact is recognized, both in and out of Canada, that Mr. Bennett has shown far-seeing statesmanship in his policies and that they have been instrumental not only in achieving substantial results that are overcoming an economic slump that was common to the world as a whole but they have laid the foundations for taking advantage to the full of the gradual restoration to normal conditions.

The crowning achievement of the Bennett Administration was the negotiation of the Ottawa Agreements whereby intra-Empire trade was placed on a basis which means a growing interchange of products through closer economic relations. The ideal of these trade pacts is to make the Empire more self-supporting. That is being gradually accomplished and in a manner that is exceeding the anticipations of that notable gathering at Ottawa which formulated the plans. No trade agreements of the past under any administration ever achieved like results; the producers and manufacturers of the country are benefiting handsomely and the economic ties of Empire have been cemented as never before. In addition those trade agreements are having a cumulative effect on the unemployment problem by reducing the number of out-of-works. That problem can best be solved by a normal resumption of trade, and that is the conception of the present administration at Ottawa.

In the matter of unemployment which developed during the depression the Federal Government, although having no constitutional responsibility, came to the assistance of the Provinces and the municipalities in insuring that none of the unemployed would suffer undue hardships. Moreover, it has given substantial aid to those Provinces which found themselves in financial difficulties. It has enabled all the Western Provinces to fulfil their obligations respecting loans negotiated in New York. Without such aid those Provinces would have had to default. They were facing a financial crisis which was averted by Federal aid, and in the action the credit of the country as a whole was maintained.

The Government, without all demands to adopt an inflationary policy affecting the currency. It stood four square against default of any character. It applied no artificial remedies to monetary conditions. The established principles of good faith in relation to all contracts were sedulously observed. It refused to be stampeded into experiments. The results of this attitude towards the financial situation is that Canada today has maintained her credit intact, is regarded with strong confidence in the money markets of the world and is recognized as one of the leaders among the nations who have adopted the soundest and safest plans for combatting the depression. It has, indeed, been due to the financial policy adopted that this country is in the forefront, in the advance towards a renewed prosperity.

The railway problem, which has imposed such a heavy strain on the country's resources, has been given close examination by the Conservative Government. Under that administration a policy of co-operation between the two transcontinental railway companies was devised whereby dual economies have been put into effect. The Prime Minister recognizes that this plan, as it has been worked out to date, is not enough. He has promised that railways, aviation, road transport and their inter-relation will be thoroughly examined by the Economic Council. This task will be undertaken, not by politicians, but by engineers, economists and business men. He has promised, moreover, that if the Economic Council recommends any form of unified control of the railways he will submit that recommendation to the people for a decision. No step towards unification will be taken until there is a clear and definite mandate from the voters who are the shareholders of the National Railways.

The Government legislative record includes the establishment of a Central Bank, the Marketing Act, the Farm Loan Extension Act, the Farmers' Creditors Arrangement Act, unemployment insurance, minimum wages, the eight-hour day, the Economic Council Housing Act, the Act creating a Board of Commerce and Industry and the Wheat Board Act. This is an aggressive roll of legislation. The Government, too, brought into existence a fuel policy, and through Federal assistance, by subvention and otherwise, movements of Canadian coal have increased from 114,000 tons in 1929 to 2,314,000 tons in 1934. Conservative plans for the future include reduction in the costs of production of elements such as farm machinery, tractors and cheap motor cars. This policy is designed to help agriculture specifically. One goal in this respect is to bring the cost of such elements to the price at which they are normally imported from the United States.

Those who examine in an impartial way the manner in which the political affairs of the Dominion have been conducted in the past five years cannot fail to reach the conclusion that the welfare of the country as a whole dictated legislation. The people are asked tomorrow to give their verdict. There are nearly 6,000,000 qualified electors, and it is conceivable that 4,000,000 of these will go to the polls. There are nearly 900 candidates for 245 electoral divisions. There has been no outstanding issue in the campaign. The people will decide largely on the basis of their belief in promises or their appreciation of performances. In the latter respect the Bennett Government has nothing of which to be ashamed. Mr. Bennett,

the Prime Minister, has put his case before the electorate with compelling force and with logical exactitude. He can rest content with the knowledge that, whatever tomorrow's verdict, he has given of his utmost in the way of legislative foresight to solve the problems of the country during a most difficult era.

THE CAMPAIGN IS OVER

The election campaign has run its appointed course, and nothing remains but to mark and count the ballots and evaluate the result. There have been exciting elections before in Canadian history, elections in which important issues were involved and very keenly and even fiercely debated. Save during the period between the introduction of responsible Government in Canada and the Confederation of the Provinces, there have never been so many parties and factions in the field, and it is certain that the oldest old-timer would find it difficult to recall a general election contest in which public interest was so deep and so widespread. The large number of parties, the long list of candidates, the vast amount of public discussion, the extensive use of every device of propaganda, the astonishing variety of political and economic doctrines, some of them so new and queer as to require the invention of new terms to explain them, and others that were discredited and laughed at by civilized nations twenty centuries and more ago, and finally the violence and bitterness exhibited in certain quarters—these features of the campaign just closing have imparted to it a character and quality all its own.

A very significant feature of the campaign has been that from the first the one "argument" in the Liberal propaganda was that the Liberals were going to win as a matter of fact. There has only been the barest show of discussing the real issues on their merits. The party managers appear to have taken counsel together and said: "Let us spread the rumor everywhere and always that the Liberals will win and cannot help winning this election. We can easily give currency to this rumor by the mere preponderance of loud assertion and reiteration. Then we can, after further votes by playing upon the idea that, after all, when a man votes he is only betting on the result, only trying to pick the winner, and that if he guesses wrong he has 'lost his vote.' Let us appeal, therefore, not to intelligence or honesty or common sense or to the responsibility of good citizens, but to the puerile notion that an election is only a kind of horse-race and voting is merely recording an opinion as to the result."

In carrying out this plan the Liberal managers overplayed their hand. They made the mistake of protesting too much and the public soon found them out. It is doubtful whether there is a single Liberal in Canada today who believes in his heart that the result is a foregone conclusion.

Another significant feature of the campaign has been the fairness and courtesy with which Mr. Bennett has treated the opposition, and its significance lies in this, that in a contest like the present, with a number of unpredictable factors involved, there is the bare possibility that a coalition or union of parties may prove advisable in order that government shall be effectively administered. It is only a possibility, but there it is, and Mr. Bennett's course has been such that it would be possible for others to unite with him in a National Government if that is necessary or advisable.

All men of good will, whatever the event may be, recognize it to be their duty to accept the result in good part, keeping it clearly in mind, as one of the speakers remarked at a recent political meeting, that we are all good Canadians, loyal to King and country, and that we look forward to living and working together in amity when the election is over.

WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN

Well-known, particularly to old-timers through a lengthy residence here, and his genial personality, Mr. Stewart Williams, long prominent in the life of the community, will be missed by a wide circle of friends. He was liked by everyone who knew him for his genial wit and his able and active participation in the auctioneering business. There was genuineness about him that earned respect and his outlook was always public-spirited. Very deep regret will be expressed to his family in his passing.

Flatterers are the worst kind of enemies—Tacitus. Alas! how difficult it is to retain glory!—Syrus.

The Weather

Meteorological Office, Victoria, B.C., at 7 p.m. October 12, 1935.

SYNOPSIS OF WEATHER CONDITIONS
The barometer is falling over this Province, and unsettled, mild weather extends from the Coast to the Rockies. Mild weather is also general in the Prairies.

PRECIPITATION AND TEMPERATURES
(Precipitation for twelve hours to 5 p.m.; temperatures for twenty-four hours)

Rain Min. Max.

| | | | |
|---------------|----|----|----|
| Victoria | 15 | 49 | 54 |
| Nanaimo | 25 | 52 | 59 |
| Kamloops | 64 | 52 | 66 |
| Prince George | 52 | 38 | 48 |
| Estevan Point | 50 | 46 | 56 |
| Prince Rupert | — | 40 | 40 |
| Alton | — | 32 | 42 |
| Dawson | — | 28 | 40 |
| Portland | 32 | 54 | 58 |
| San Francisco | — | 50 | 60 |
| Spokane | — | 60 | 74 |
| Los Angeles | — | 64 | 74 |
| Penticton | — | 43 | — |
| Vernon | — | 45 | — |
| Grand Forks | 62 | 45 | 58 |
| Nelson | — | 37 | — |
| Calgary | 34 | 58 | — |
| Edmonton | 32 | 58 | — |
| Swift Current | 34 | 58 | — |
| Prince Albert | 32 | 56 | — |
| Qu'Appelle | 30 | 60 | — |
| Winnipeg | 28 | 66 | — |
| Moose Jaw | 34 | 32 | — |

SATURDAY

Minimum 49
Maximum 84
Average 51
Minimum on the grass 43

Weather: shower, sunshine, 4 hours and 6 minutes.

5 P.M. WEATHER REPORTS

Victoria—Barometer, 29.79; wind, S.W., 16 miles; fair.

Vancouver—Barometer, 29.76; wind, S., 10 miles; fair.

Kamloops—Barometer, 29.66; wind, S., 8 miles; cloudy.

Prince George—Barometer, 29.58; wind, N.E., 12 miles; cloudy.

Prince Rupert—Barometer, 29.40; wind, N., 4 miles; cloudy.

Estevan Point—Barometer, 29.70; wind, S., 10 miles; cloudy.

Tatsoo—Barometer, 29.80; wind, S., 20 miles; rain.

Portland—Barometer, 29.92; wind, S.E., 6 miles; cloudy.

Seattle—Barometer, 29.84; wind, S., 24 miles; fair.

San Francisco—Barometer, 30.08; wind, W., 10 miles; clear.

Note and Comment
By E. B. D.

Work is the inevitable condition of
human life, the true source of human welfare.—Tolstoi.

The Observation Car
By THE EDITORIAL STAFF

The day may come when there
shall be no more war, but we fear
the children who will live to see
the dawn of that day are yet unborn.

The inherited predatory instinct of
the natural man has not yet been
subdued. The average man of the
present day may be more peacefully
inclined and less covetous than his
forefathers of many generations,
but he is still many degrees removed
from the angels, and when evil
passions are fanned into a flame he
will fight his neighbor with weapons
more poisonous and deadly than
tooth and claw. Prophets,
priests and preachers have been
denouncing the vices of greed and
covetousness since the days when
thoughts breed speech and speech
was inscribed in the written word.
Yet men covet their neighbors' goods
and nations lust after the ter-
ritory of others.

Silly Sentiment!

Of all the pernicious piffle of the
election campaign the gem of the
lot was in the flaming advertisement
of the Liberal Party featuring
"King or Chaos." The proferring
to the public of such an
alternative was an insult to the
intelligence of Canadians. The
suggestion that Canada could not
manage to survive if Mr. King
should win is ridiculous.

It is resolved that the Lady-
smith Unit, No. 92, Army and Navy
Veterans, held at Ladysmith
on October 10, our attention was
drawn to the above remarks made in
a recent broadcast by His Worship
Mayor G. McGeer of the City of
Vancouver.

Silly Sentiment!

Serving all parties impartially, a
score of Victoria newspaper folk
are getting up on their sleep to
day. Two hundred meetings, five
hundred talking hours, one thousand
platform speeches, and five
million words rolled out over Victoria
audiences during the Federal
election campaign. Few of the
words were mislaid.—S.G.

Five Million Words!

The day may come when there
shall be no more war, but we fear
the children who will live to see
the dawn of that day are yet unborn.

The inherited predatory instinct of
the natural man has not yet been
subdued. The average man of the
present day may be more peacefully
inclined and less covetous than his
forefathers of many generations,
but he is still many degrees removed
from the angels, and when evil
passions are fanned into a flame he
will fight his neighbor with weapons
more poisonous and deadly than
tooth and claw. Prophets,
priests and preachers have been
denouncing the vices of greed and
covetousness since the days when
thoughts breed speech and speech
was inscribed in the written word.
Yet men covet their neighbors' goods
and nations lust after the ter-
ritory of others.

Silly Sentiment!

Of all the pernicious piffle of the
election campaign the gem of the
lot was in the flaming advertisement
of the Liberal Party featuring
"King or Chaos." The proferring
to the public of such an
alternative was an insult to the
intelligence of Canadians. The
suggestion that Canada could not
manage to survive if Mr. King
should win is ridiculous.

It is resolved that the Lady-
smith Unit, No. 92, Army and Navy
Veterans, held at Ladysmith
on October 10, our attention was
drawn to the above remarks made in
a recent broadcast by His Worship
Mayor G. McGeer of the City of
Vancouver.

Silly Sentiment!

Serving all parties impartially, a
score of Victoria newspaper folk
are getting up on their sleep to
day. Two hundred meetings, five
hundred talking hours, one thousand
platform speeches, and five
million words rolled out over Victoria
audiences during the Federal
election campaign. Few of the
words were mislaid.—S.G.

Silly Sentiment!

The day may come when there
shall be no more war, but we fear
the children who will live to see
the dawn of that day are yet unborn.

The inherited predatory instinct of
the natural man has not yet been
subdued. The average man of the
present day may be more peacefully
inclined and less covetous than his
forefathers of many generations,
but he is still many degrees removed
from the angels, and when evil
passions are fanned into a flame he
will fight his neighbor with weapons
more poisonous and deadly than
tooth and claw. Prophets,
priests and preachers have been
denouncing the vices of greed and
covetousness since the days when
thoughts breed speech and speech
was inscribed in the written word.
Yet men covet their neighbors' goods
and nations lust after the ter-
ritory of others.

Silly Sentiment!

The day may come when there
shall be no more war, but we fear
the children who will live to see
the dawn of that day are yet unborn.

The inherited predatory instinct of
the natural man has not yet been
subdued. The average man of the
present day may be more peacefully
inclined and less covetous than his
forefathers of many generations,
but he is still many degrees removed
from the angels, and when evil
passions are fanned into a flame he
will fight his neighbor with weapons
more poisonous and deadly than
tooth and claw. Prophets,
priests and preachers have been
denouncing the vices of greed and
covetousness since the days when
thoughts breed speech and speech
was inscribed in the written word.
Yet men covet their neighbors' goods
and nations lust after the ter-
ritory of others.

Silly Sentiment!

The day may come when there
shall be no more war, but we fear
the children who will live to see
the dawn of that day are yet unborn.

The inherited predatory instinct of
the natural man has not yet been
subdued. The average man of the
present day may be more peacefully
inclined and less covetous than his
forefathers of many generations,
but he is still many degrees removed
from the angels, and when evil
passions are fanned into a flame he
will fight his neighbor with weapons
more poisonous and deadly than
tooth and claw. Prophets,
priests and preachers have been
denouncing the vices of greed and
covetousness since the days when
thoughts breed speech and speech
was inscribed in the written word.
Yet men covet their neighbors' goods
and nations lust after the ter-
ritory of others.

Silly Sentiment!</

War-Time Queen Deplores Italian Resort to Arms

Marie of Rumania Saddened on Eve of Her Sixtieth Anniversary by Vision of Another European War Arising From Present Trouble Between Italy and Ethiopia.

BALCHIK, Rumania, Oct. 12 (AP).—In a pre-birthday anniversary interview which Queen Marie of Rumania granted The Associated Press—she will be sixty years old October 29—Her Majesty envisioned another European war as a likely consequence of the present trouble in Africa.

The Queen deplored Italy's determination to subdue Ethiopia, and said this action might well prove to be the spark to set the whole world afire again.

Gazing out upon the peaceful waters of the Black Sea from her picturesque Turkish villa, Rumania's war-time Queen said:

"As one who experienced and participated in all the horrors of the last world war, in which 15,000,000 men were slaughtered, it is sad and tragic to think any modern nation could even think of plunging the world into another flood of blood and tears. Have all our sacrifices and travail of the last war been in vain?"

"Surely the efforts of the enlightened Emperor of Ethiopia to lift his country out of the bonds of slavery should win him the admiration and support of the whole world, not invasion and attack of his peaceful country. I fervently hoped our Italian friends would find a more merciful way of settling their disputes with Ethiopia than using bombs and bullets against an innocent people."

"A war in Ethiopia seems to the more deplored because it means that the white race will be pitted against the black race. As we are all children of the same God and made of the same flesh, can we not all live in peace together, whites and blacks alike?"

Speaking from the mature experience of her threescore years, Queen Marie declared so long as money ruled the world and munitions-makers built their "hideous instruments of death and destruction," she feared no lasting peace could be achieved in the world.

SAYS COLLUSION IS BEING USED

Stevens Asserts "Big Interests" Working to Defeat Him at Home

HAMILTON, Ont. Oct. 12 (AP).—In the last hour of the last day of the election campaign Hon. H. H. Stevens, Reconstruction Party leader, declared here that the "big interests" were trying to defeat him in his own constituency of East Kootenay. He asserted he had documentary proof that the Liberal candidate originally selected had been "pulled off" at the instance of Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, Liberal leader. With the co-operation of Sir Edward Beatty, president of the C.P.R., and Mr. Warren, of the Consolidated Mining & Smelting Company, this had been done.

For the original candidate had been substituted Hon. Randolph Bruce, former Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, who was now Liberal candidate in East Kootenay.

He had proof of this "collusion" between Mr. King, Sir Edward Beatty and Mr. Warren. "I have nothing but kind words for Mr. Bruce, but nevertheless he is lending himself to this kind of thing."

The people of East Kootenay would realize that "I have been in the East fighting the battles of the under dog." He thought they would resent "domination of Mr. King, Sir Edward Beatty and Mr. Warren," and strike a blow for freedom.

GAVE FRIEND NOTE BEFORE ENDING LIFE

Girl Established Innocence Of Companion as She Jumped Into Water

NO MOTIVE FOR STRANGE ACTION

BROOKFIELD, Mo. Oct. 12 (AP).—In a mysterious last words of poetry eighteen-year-old Thelma Wolfe and a note she left behind, authorities sought tonight to read the true story of her death in a murky pool.

"Take this, you may need it," William Correll, her twenty-one-year-old fiance, said she told him last night as she thrust a note into his pocket a moment before leaving his car to dive into the water.

The slip of paper, water-stained and faded, was handed by Correll to Dr. H. H. Potter an hour later when he carried the drowned girl's dripping body into a Brookfield office building. It read:

"He is not guilty. Don't blame him."

NO SUSPICION

Tonight, after examination of the drowning scene in a field owned by the girl's father, Cheshire Wolfe, prosecuting Attorney Vane C. Thurlow said there was no indication of foul play in the girl's death and no reason to doubt Correll's half-hysterical story.

An inquest will be held Monday. Thurlow said the families of both Correll and Miss Wolfe were inclined to believe she committed suicide but could not find a motive.

LED TO FIELD

As they were driving home, the boy related, he cut into a field where he said Miss Wolfe told him her father was waiting.

He stopped his car on a dam which formed the eight-foot-deep pool. He left the car and called. There was no response.

WAS CONVICTED

Records show that seventeen specifications were dismissed because of the statute of limitations. Carter was acquitted on four, but convicted on sixteen. President McKinley disapproved findings of twelve counts, but approved four considered the most important.

These charged that Carter conspired with officials of the Atlanta Construction Co. to defraud the Government to obtain payment of false claims for \$270,748 at Savannah and \$345,000 at Cumberland Sound.

Carter, then a captain, was dismissed from the army, fined \$5,000 and sentenced to five years' imprisonment at hard labor. From September 30, 1899, to November 28, 1903, he was confined at Governor's Island, New York, and at Leavenworth, Kas.

TRANSFER INTERNATIONAL

BIRMINGHAM, England, Oct. 12 (AP).—Beresford, Aston Villa's international inside right, has been transferred to Preston North End in an effort to bolster the Lancashire soccer club's forward line. Beresford went to the Villa from Mansfield Town in 1927 and last season made twenty-three appearances in first league games.

FALL FOOTWEAR Reasonably Priced

Phone G 6514 James Maynard, Ltd. 649 Yates Street

Have your Radio Tubes tested FREE in your own home. B.C. Electric, G 7121

TRANSPORTATION TO THE POLLS

PHONE YOUR NEAREST

C.C.F. HEADQUARTERS

WARD 1—PHONE E 6498
WARD 2—PHONE E 4453
WARD 3—PHONE E 4454
WARD 4—PHONE E 4455 and Col. 480
WARD 5—PHONE CO. 9740
WARD 6—PHONE CO. 4742
WARD 7—PHONE E 4452

VICTORIA CITY—G 1551

Thermal Automatic • Stoker •

Built the modern way by electric welded steel construction—fully automatic controls. Made by MARINE IRON WORKS

Phone G 6712 for information
On View at Rose Fuel Co. and Camosun Coal Co.

Funeral Services to Be Held Today



—Photograph by Stevens-Cramer

THE LATE STEWART WILLIAMS

FUNERAL services for John Robert Stewart Williams, of 1602 Carberry Gardens, who passed away in the Royal Jubilee Hospital on Friday, will be held this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at McCall Bros. Funeral Home. Rev. Canon Chadwick will officiate, and the remains will be forwarded to Vancouver for cremation. Mr. Williams was one of the best-known Victorians, having resided here for thirty-two years, and on the Island for nearly half a century.

—Courtesy of Stevens-Cramer

WILL REVIEW STRANGE CASE

U.S. Officer Convicted in 1898 Claims He Is American Dreyfus

49 cents for 10 Pounds

and FIVE CENTS for each additional pound

THE FIRST STEP

TO WASHDAY FREEDOM

STEP TO THE PHONE • TELL US TO SEND FOR YOUR BUNDLE

• now every woman can afford WASHING SERVICE

49 cents for 10 Pounds

Damp Ready to Iron



THINK what a relief—and release it would be to get

washday out of your home—and out of your life!

Think of having extra hours every week to do the things you like to do. And that's what you can have—and can afford to have by using our new low-priced Washing Service.

All you have to do is to step to the phone—tell us what day you want us to call for your bundle. We'll take your clothes and wash them immaculately clean in rich, warm suds of purest soap. We'll rinse them in floods of crystal-clear rain-soft water—return them beautifully clean.

Come on—take the first step to washday freedom, right now. Step to the phone—and call us.

And for this welcome relief from washday—for this release

from the drudgery, the lifting and lugging of heavy, wet

clothes, you'll only have to pay **49¢** for

10 pounds (the size of the average family bundle), and **5¢** for each additional pound. Which you can see is less than it costs to do the washing at home.

Come on—take the first step to washday freedom, right now. Step to the phone—and call us.



SEND IT TO NEW METHOD

• SAVE WORK • SAVE TIME • SAVE MONEY

New Method Laundry



"The First Approved Laundry in Canada"

Musical Festival Notes

The only changes in the piano Marks: (b) "Phoebe Bird" (Schumann);

Class 73, Pianoforte Solo, Open to Amateurs; (a) "Prelude and Fugue in B Flat, No. 2" (Bach); (b) "Jardin de Printemps" (Debussy).

Class 74, Pianoforte Solo, Senior Champion.

Class 75, Pianoforte Solo, open also to Teachers and Professionals; (a) "Prelude and Fugue in C Sharp, No. 3" (Bach); Bach's well-known Clavichord; (b) "Revolutionary Etude in C Minor" (Chopin).

Class 76, Pianoforte Duet, Grade 1 (a) "Gavotte" (Alec Rosley); Winthrop Rogers.

Class 77, Pianoforte Duet, Grad. 2 (a) "Gavotte, Pageantry Pieces by Dorothy Pilling; Forsyth.

Class 78, Pianoforte Duet, D. 12, "Value, Dances," (Duke, Junior.

Class 79, Pianoforte Duet, Intermediate—(a) and (b) Nos. 6 (Kullak); Wood Edition.

Class 80, Pianoforte Solo, Grade 2, Boys—(a) "Waltz," Opus 62, No. 3 (Kullak); (b) "Dance of the Green," Opus 62, No. 6 (Kullak);

Class 81, Pianoforte Solo, Grade 3, Boys—(a) "Waltz," Opus 31 (Swinstead); (b) "Picball Circus Pony" (Five Pastels); (Swinstead).

Class 82, Pianoforte Solo, Grade 3, Girls—(a) "The Clock," Opus 62, No. 3 (Kullak); (b) "Dance of the Green," Opus 62, No. 6 (Kullak);

Class 83, Pianoforte Solo, Grade 3, Girls—(a) "April Song" (L. Cundell); Joseph Williams.

Class 84, Pianoforte Solo, Grade 3, Boys—A Song o' the Sea" (Humphrey Fenn); Joseph Williams.

Class 85, Pianoforte Solo, Grade 3, Girls—"Romance in A Flat Major" (any edition).

Class 86, Pianoforte Solo, Junior. Boys—"Durborgs Jig and Serabande" (Cramer).

Class 87, Pianoforte Solo, Junior. Boys—"Three-Part Invention, A Minor, No. 14" (Bach); (b) "Value, Romantic" (Debussy); Boston Music Co.

Class 88, Pianoforte Solo, Senior. Boys—(a) "Malaguena" (Lecuona).

Percy E. George STANDS FOR

Honest Business Conditions

Abolition of Poverty Without Confiscation

Fairer Distribution—Not Great Wealth for the Few

Social Credit

STEVENS' RECONSTRUCTION PARTY

HEADQUARTERS: 615 YATES STREET PHONE E 7813

PHONE FOR CARS: E 7813, E 4421, E 1674, E 4261

other boys' work groups in Victoria will conclude today at the Y.M.C.A. when Bruce McLagan, premier-elect for the Older Boys' Parliament, will address the delegates at 4 p.m.

Yesterday was the opening of fifty accredited delegates. Graham McColl was elected chairman and Jack Gillis secretary. Muir Hope conducted devotional services. Bishop Hubly spoke briefly on the beginning of boys' work some fifty years ago.

Discussion groups, under Rev. Dr. A. S. Innes, Frank Paulding, Rev. C. G. McKenzie and Rev. E. R. McLean, were held. Group games were later conducted in the gymnasium. Supper was served. George Gregory extended greetings. Grant Willis reviewed the summer activities of the organization.

Rev. J. H. A. Warr conducted a sing-song while Robert McMaster, former premier of the Boys' Parliament, spoke briefly on "Christian Ideas."

SAN FRANCISCO Hotel Stewart

DOWNTOWN

On Geary St., between Stockton and Taylor Streets and Theatres.

Moderate Rates

Without Bath \$1.50 With Bath \$2.00

Beginning October 15

EXCELLENT MEALS

Breakfast 25, 35, 50—Lunch 30

(Sun. 45)—Dinner 75 (Sun. 85)

Send for Folder gives complete

details points of interest.

Char. A. & Margaret Stewart, Proprietors

The three-day city-wide conference of Taxis, Trail Rangers and

other boys' work groups in Victoria

will conclude today at the Y.M.C.A.

when Bruce McLagan, premier-elect

for the Older Boys' Parliament, will

address the delegates at 4 p.m.

Yesterday was the opening of fifty

accredited delegates. Graham

Social Activities and Notes of Personal Interest

Miss Munro Pretty Bride Last Evening

A pretty Autumn wedding took place last evening at St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, when Rev. James Hyde united in marriage Jean, eldest daughter of Rev. Duncan Munro and Mrs. Munro of Bobcaygeon, Ont., to Mr. Duncan Stewart, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. William Stewart, Wilson Street.

The bride entered the church to the strains of the Bridal Chorus from "Lohengrin," played by Mr. Dallimore, after which the choir sang "The Voice That Breathed Over Eden." Mrs. W. R. Cranna, of Penticton, aunt of the bride, gave her in marriage.

PRETTY BRIDE
The bride looked charming in her white satin gown, trimmed with orange blossoms, and wearing the electric mantel clock from Rennie & Taylor, Ltd., where the groom is employed, and a beautiful standard lamp from the staff of the Royal Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, and the groom is a member of the Victoria High School staff.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Immediately after the ceremony, the couple left for a short honeymoon and, on their return, will reside in Victoria.

Weddings

EVELEIGH—FORD

DUNCAN, Oct. 12.—A pretty wedding was celebrated this afternoon at Duncan United Church when Dorothy Vernon, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Ford of Duncan, became the bride of Mr. William John Russell Egleigh, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. William Eveleigh of Somesons. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. F. Burns, and the church was decorated by members of the Young People's League, of which Miss Ford was a member. Mr. Bernard Ryall was organist. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, made a charming picture in a brown wool swagger suit with a gold crepe de Chine blouse and a smart brown felt hat. She wore a spray corsage bouquet of cream roses. Miss Dorothy Vernon made a pretty bride in a brown and gold gold trim with a becoming black hat and a corsage bouquet of roses. Gordon Dodds, of Somesons, was best man. After the reception at the home of the bride's parents, which was attractively decorated with Autumn flowers, Mr. and Mrs. Eveleigh left for Victoria, where the honeymoon will be spent. They will make their home at Lake Cowichan, where the groom is employed. Among many attractive wedding gifts were a set of silhouette pictures from the Y.P.L. and a silver vase from the First Cowichan Rangers.

STEWART—PEARCE

The Harvest Festival decorations in St. Saviour's Church made a delightful setting for the wedding of Gladys Ethel, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Pearce, 646 Langford Street, and Mr. Robert John Stewart, second son of Mr. W. Stewart, Stewart, which was solemnized last evening at the Moosehead Inn. A banquet was served and this being the tenth birthday of the chapter, the Victoria Chapter No. 25, Women of the Moose, at 8 p.m., which will be quarter night. Members will bring refreshments and also discarded magazines for the library committee, and any articles finished for the bazaar. The chapter will hold an old-time dance in the hall on Wednesday evening, supper to be served.

Junior Catholic League

The October meeting of the Junior C.W.L. was held at the home of Miss Kay Avery. The new members welcomed Miss Mona Doyle and Miss Agnes Bantly. In the absence of the president, Miss Leonore Fletcher, the vice-president, Miss Nora O'Connell, took the chair. Miss Mona Kelpin was chosen as volume delegate for the Diocesan convention to be held on October 16 at the Parish Hall. All members are asked to be present at the Convention, the afternoon session starting at 2:30 and the evening session at 8 o'clock. A novelty show will be held on November 4 at the Parish Hall, to aid the novelties stand at the coming bazaar. There will be cards and decorations for these attending. All members and their friends are urged to attend. Miss Clara Kribinski's name was drawn for the attendance prize. The next meeting of the Study Club will be held on Tuesday, October 22, at the Bishop's Palace. At the finish of the business meeting, Rev. Father Albiry gave an interesting paper on current topics. The next meeting will be held on November 12, at the home of Miss Mona Kelpin.

Golden Link Auxiliary

The president, Maurice Chan, presided at the regular meeting of the Chinese Association on Friday at the Good Hope Mission, Johnson Street. A Scriptural lesson from St. Luke was given by Rev. C. Lee, followed by the reading of the minutes. Four new members, John Wong and Misses Eva Lee, Mae Wong and Lily Lowe, were initiated by Rev. C. Lee and Maurice Chan. The service for the installation of the new officers will be held at 7:30 o'clock this evening.

ST. PAUL'S

The St. Paul's Association held a meeting in the Church House, when Peggy White was appointed secretary on the resignation of Ruth Harbinson. A committee of four was appointed in charge of the arrangements for the Halloween dance, to be held in the Parish Hall, on Thursday, October 31. Tom Tams and Peggy McDonald were appointed delegates to the Local Council. During the evening an intelligence test was given by Peggy White.

Mother's Union

The annual Diocesan meeting of the Mother's Union was held in the Memorial Hall on Friday afternoon. The president, Mrs. S. H. Brake, The bazaar will be held on October 25, and will be opened by the worthy district deputy, Mrs. J. Baron, at 2:30 p.m., to be followed by a dance in the evening. Donations for the bran tub, candy stall, home-cooking stall, and afternoon tea would be greatly appreciated.

WILL LIVE HERE
The bride and groom left later for a honeymoon trip to Vancouver, the bride traveling in a violet flat crepe dress with accessories to match, and fur coat. On their return, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart will make their home on Johnson Avenue.

Among the out-of-town guests were Mrs. W. R. Cranna, of Penetanguishene; Mrs. Frank Heath, of Port Alberni, and Mr. W. Stewart, of North Vancouver.

RECEPTION HALL
While the register was being signed, Miss Jean McGowan sang, "All Joy Be Thine." The reception was held later at the home of Mrs. Rita McTavish Hughes, Heywood Avenue, the guests being received by Mrs. W. R. Cranna and Mrs. Hughes. The rooms were decorated with a profusion of Autumn flowers and foliage. The beautifully decorated three-tier wedding cake adorned the centre of the dining table, which was decorated with a sweetheart arrangement. Friends of the bride assisted in serving Miss Mrs. O. Heddle, Miss Eulalia Ketchem, Miss Anlie Adamson and the Misses Annie and Bella Stewart.

Among the wedding gifts was an electric mantel clock from Rennie & Taylor, Ltd., where the groom is employed, and a beautiful standard lamp from the staff of the Royal Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, and the groom is a member of the Victoria High School staff.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Immediately after the ceremony, the couple left for a short honeymoon and, on their return, will reside in Victoria.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Immediately after the ceremony, the couple left for a short honeymoon and, on their return, will reside in Victoria.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Immediately after the ceremony, the couple left for a short honeymoon and, on their return, will reside in Victoria.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

Given in marriage by her brother, Hubert Watson, the bride was unattended. She chose for the occasion a brown crepe tailored frock, a note of color being introduced in the vest of tomato silk. Her hat was of a matching brown, as were her accessories.

"THE BAY" LIBRARY

offers a good assortment of reading material. Romance, adventure, travel, science, etc. Make it a point to join our Library, and enjoy good reading at a minimum of cost—only 2c per day.

Mezzanine Floor, "The Bay"



Hudson's Bay Company.



INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1670.

200 White Flannelette Blankets

Regular Value \$1.19

98c

Warm and soft, these will keep you cosy on chilly nights . . . happy finish. Size 78 x 90". Each...

A Lustrous, Longer Wearing Nail Polish...created in Hollywood



in 8 smart new shades

29¢

Applies smoothly—seals lustreously—crack or peel.

When you buy Moon Glow Nail Polish you certainly get your money's worth. It's a better blend of polish, its sparkling lustre wears longer, and the large size bottle costs so little. In a variety of shades to match or blend in with your favorite shade of lipstick. Try a bottle of either the cream or clear Moon Glow Nail Polish—you'll be delighted with the beauty it will bring to your nails and hands.

NEW—Moon Glow Oil Polish Remover. Colorless. Does not make nails brittle or hard. Large size bottle for 29 cents.

Moon Glow Nail Polish

FEATURE FOR THRIFTY HOME SEWERS

PURE SILK CREPES

A Crepe that's smartly lustrous and has dainty draping qualities. Fascinating Fall shades as well as black, navy and white. Yard.....

67c



600 Yards Pure WOOL FABRICS

1.67

Here is a chance to buy a coat, suit or frock length and actually save DOLLARS! Select from crepe weaves, Panamas, Fleck tweeds and a host more. Values to \$2.25! Monday, 1.67 a yard.

WAFFLE CLOTHS

39c

Seersuckers and tweed linens shown in smart stripes and tweed effects. Values to 59c. Monday bargain price, yard

WASH FABRICS

17c

Choose from 36-inch voiles, broadcloths, prints and 32-inch ginghams. Good selection of patterns and colors. Yard

Street Floor, "The Bay"

"The Bay's" Beauty Parlors For a Beautiful Permanent

Our expert operators will give you a Permanent to-be proud of—one that will give you lovely waves and curls and one that leaves the hair with its own natural gloss. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday morning we offer you a special Shampoo and Finger Wave.

WE SELL AND APPLY NOTOX

Mezzanine Floor, "The Bay"

FEATHER IN HER HAT ~

by JULIE ANNE MOORE

CHAPTER VII

Never, never, so long as she lived, would Ann forget the horrors of that night, her second in Washington.

Now, however, there was no opportunity for reflection for Carl had come out on the porch and he and Bill stood a little way off and conversed in low tones.

Lee Monday put a hand on Ann's arm and said solicitously, "Your shaking, Ann. Hadn't you better go inside?"

Ann nodded. "I'll run you. You won't run away."

And what she asked herself as she hurried up the steps, could she have been thinking about to ask such a ridiculous question? She rejected the answer that instantly suggested itself, but she knew it was true. The pressure of Lee's hand on her arm was somehow comforting. It had been moment that in all this excitement she was not forgotten. She needed someone to be aware of her now, for this ghastly thing had come as a seeming confirmation of that sense of impending tragedy which had been a gnawing fear all afternoon, and her courage had been shaken.

As she passed through the door and turned toward the stairs, Ann had a glimpse of Selma and Deane Runbrecker standing just inside the drawing-room door. Selma had a hand on Deane's arm and was leaning a little forward as if whispering. Deane's face was strangely grave and—Ann thought—a little pale.

"Ann . . . Don't come up. I have your things. Rita had her head at the head of the stairs, her feet at the head of the stairs, her head down, and Ann's hat and light coat on one arm. She came down quickly, a vision of loneliness peculiarly in harmony with her luxurious setting. "Your hunch wasn't so foolish after all, was it?"

Did you hear why Lee was late?"



granted that she was sulking, for when her tinkling laughter quivered above the roar of the motor, his head came around with a jerk. "And now what's so funny?" he demanded.

"Oh, Bill—" Laughter was still in her voice as she twisted around in the seat and pulled her leg up under the seat. "I'm sorry, Bill, I'm sorry. You don't know how funny you are."

You disapprove of everything I do—you scowl and growl and quarrel like somebody's grandfather. And yet when you have a chance to be rid of me, you grab me up like a pet pup or something and lug me off."

He took a few moments to think that over, then: "You don't think I've brought you along because I like to have you around?"

She nestled her cheek against his arm. "Yes, darling, that is precisely what I think . . . What I can't understand is why you have to admit it."

Bill's groan was a prolonged exhalation of sound.

"This afternoon you wanted to know what it was I didn't like about you. Now you talk as if you thought I was nuts about you."

He shook his head in a gesture of despair.

"Of all the concealed little saplings I've ever seen!"

Ann did not move, but she smiled.

"Madame, you're in love with him."

He really began to be in love with her, and she let her own feelings speak for them both.

He said at last, "I don't want you to misunderstand this, Ann. You're a nice kid and I like you. I like you in the exactly the same way I like my sixteen-year-old kid sister."

Now don't get any other idea in your head, because you'll be wrong if you do."

He paused as Ann slid her feet to the floor and sat up.

"Be as crazy as you like," he said then,

"and count on me in the pinches;

but remember this—mentally and emotionally you're an infant, while I'm an old war-horse with a good many violent battles to my credit."

On discount, if you like."

Ann was very erect, her eyes fixed on the road ahead, and she was alternately cold and hot—cold with hurt, hot with shame.

How could she have made such a fool of herself?

So complete was her humiliation that she was not even angry. Could not be for it.

It was all too plain that he was right.

Bill had warned her . . . "Bill's been pawed over by too many women to take any one girl seriously."

And she, Ann Rogers, a naive small-town girl who knew so little of the world had let herself believe . . .

Bill's foot was on the brake pedal.

Three cars were lined up at the side of the road. A fourth was just turning out. Already the three men in the Senator's car had alighted and were moving off.

"Bill said, "You stay here, Ann."

When Lee and Rita came along, Ann was standing on the running board staring back at the last car.

Lee had been protesting to Deane.

"It couldn't be another hoax. I know Bickler's voice anywhere and

Bickler was on that phone. They're

probably taken him to the morgue, finally, drawn by that all but irresistible attraction, the others had followed . . . The order of that was silent, silent march. Ann would remember that.

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly did his features change.

Yet it was not for ten full seconds after they turned that any one of them recognized the tall, thin motionless figure standing not more than a dozen yards farther along the pool's edge.

If Senator Runbrecker shared Carl's surprise, he did not share that young man's uneasiness, for he said, quietly, "There's Fuhrman."

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly did his features change.

Yet it was not for ten full seconds after they turned that any one of them recognized the tall, thin motionless figure standing not more than a dozen yards farther along the pool's edge.

If Senator Runbrecker shared Carl's surprise, he did not share that young man's uneasiness, for he said, quietly, "There's Fuhrman."

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly did his features change.

Yet it was not for ten full seconds after they turned that any one of them recognized the tall, thin motionless figure standing not more than a dozen yards farther along the pool's edge.

If Senator Runbrecker shared Carl's surprise, he did not share that young man's uneasiness, for he said, quietly, "There's Fuhrman."

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly did his features change.

Yet it was not for ten full seconds after they turned that any one of them recognized the tall, thin motionless figure standing not more than a dozen yards farther along the pool's edge.

If Senator Runbrecker shared Carl's surprise, he did not share that young man's uneasiness, for he said, quietly, "There's Fuhrman."

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly did his features change.

Yet it was not for ten full seconds after they turned that any one of them recognized the tall, thin motionless figure standing not more than a dozen yards farther along the pool's edge.

If Senator Runbrecker shared Carl's surprise, he did not share that young man's uneasiness, for he said, quietly, "There's Fuhrman."

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly did his features change.

Yet it was not for ten full seconds after they turned that any one of them recognized the tall, thin motionless figure standing not more than a dozen yards farther along the pool's edge.

If Senator Runbrecker shared Carl's surprise, he did not share that young man's uneasiness, for he said, quietly, "There's Fuhrman."

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly did his features change.

Yet it was not for ten full seconds after they turned that any one of them recognized the tall, thin motionless figure standing not more than a dozen yards farther along the pool's edge.

If Senator Runbrecker shared Carl's surprise, he did not share that young man's uneasiness, for he said, quietly, "There's Fuhrman."

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly did his features change.

Yet it was not for ten full seconds after they turned that any one of them recognized the tall, thin motionless figure standing not more than a dozen yards farther along the pool's edge.

If Senator Runbrecker shared Carl's surprise, he did not share that young man's uneasiness, for he said, quietly, "There's Fuhrman."

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly did his features change.

Yet it was not for ten full seconds after they turned that any one of them recognized the tall, thin motionless figure standing not more than a dozen yards farther along the pool's edge.

If Senator Runbrecker shared Carl's surprise, he did not share that young man's uneasiness, for he said, quietly, "There's Fuhrman."

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly did his features change.

Yet it was not for ten full seconds after they turned that any one of them recognized the tall, thin motionless figure standing not more than a dozen yards farther along the pool's edge.

If Senator Runbrecker shared Carl's surprise, he did not share that young man's uneasiness, for he said, quietly, "There's Fuhrman."

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly did his features change.

Yet it was not for ten full seconds after they turned that any one of them recognized the tall, thin motionless figure standing not more than a dozen yards farther along the pool's edge.

If Senator Runbrecker shared Carl's surprise, he did not share that young man's uneasiness, for he said, quietly, "There's Fuhrman."

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly did his features change.

Yet it was not for ten full seconds after they turned that any one of them recognized the tall, thin motionless figure standing not more than a dozen yards farther along the pool's edge.

If Senator Runbrecker shared Carl's surprise, he did not share that young man's uneasiness, for he said, quietly, "There's Fuhrman."

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly did his features change.

Yet it was not for ten full seconds after they turned that any one of them recognized the tall, thin motionless figure standing not more than a dozen yards farther along the pool's edge.

If Senator Runbrecker shared Carl's surprise, he did not share that young man's uneasiness, for he said, quietly, "There's Fuhrman."

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly did his features change.

Yet it was not for ten full seconds after they turned that any one of them recognized the tall, thin motionless figure standing not more than a dozen yards farther along the pool's edge.

If Senator Runbrecker shared Carl's surprise, he did not share that young man's uneasiness, for he said, quietly, "There's Fuhrman."

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly did his features change.

Yet it was not for ten full seconds after they turned that any one of them recognized the tall, thin motionless figure standing not more than a dozen yards farther along the pool's edge.

If Senator Runbrecker shared Carl's surprise, he did not share that young man's uneasiness, for he said, quietly, "There's Fuhrman."

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly did his features change.

Yet it was not for ten full seconds after they turned that any one of them recognized the tall, thin motionless figure standing not more than a dozen yards farther along the pool's edge.

If Senator Runbrecker shared Carl's surprise, he did not share that young man's uneasiness, for he said, quietly, "There's Fuhrman."

They had all been standing in a close circle, their attention fixed on Carl; he might have been a ghost, so markedly

Social Activities and Notes of Personal Interest

Hiker Has Happy Time In Rockies

Canadians are lucky in the possession of marvelous hiking country, Miss Dorothy Thomas, of Merton, England, declared recently in an interview given to The Calgary Herald after six days' abut in the Canadian Rockies.

Hiked Alone

She went into the Rockies rather late in the season, because to join the trail of the Sky Line Trail Hikers of the Canadian Rockies, which follows a trail from Banff to Healy Creek to Egypt and Shadow Lakes to Castle Mountain. So she decided to hike through the country alone, equipped only with rucksack and alpenstock.

The following is an excerpt from The Herald interview:

"Besides," she said, "I love walking alone. You'd be surprised how difficult it is to keep by yourself on the road. I tried 'W' down in Ontario, and motorists were so determined to give me 'lifts' that I finally took to the railway tracks. I admit I lost time hopping the ties, but it was worth it."

This is not to insinuate that the English visitor intends to take the continent on foot. Canadian Pacific train takes her across the Prairies, and will take her on to the Pacific Coast steamships, but a long-desired ambition has been fulfilled in the hike she has made from Lake Louise to Moraine Lake; over the difficult Sentinel Pass; then into Lake O'Hara of magic charm; to Lake Wapta and back again to Lake Louise, and a royal welcome from hosts and guests at the Chateau, where Miss Thomas made her headquarters after leaving Banff.

Made a Member

At Wapta bungalow camp she was officially admitted to membership in the Sky Line Trail Hikers of the Canadian Rockies, and on July 11 received the insignia of membership and the spiked alpenstock designed to keep the intrepid foot steady on its climbs above timberline.

Not satisfied with these excursions, Miss Thomas also made the trip from Yoho bungalow camp to Twin Falls and over the "highline" to Emerald Lake, the trail traversed by the hikers of the Summer of 1934.

Miss Thomas, who is now on her way back to the Old Land after her year's holiday on this continent, belongs to the Hikers' Association of Great Britain, where a complete chain of hostels for lovers of the footpath has been established for some time by the Youth Hostel Association.

"Every twenty-five miles," she explained, "you will find a good camp, where you can get a good bed for a shilling; a good dinner for a shilling, and a good breakfast for a shilling. Or you can carry your own can of beans and make your own picnic."

Gladys Glad On Beauty

Not so long ago, a famous explorer and his wife left for the Amazon jungles of South America to do a little research work. These two explorers, in addition to the usual glass beads, dime-store jewelry,

Two Little Victorians Playing With Their Toys



NORMAN DAVID LONG



BEVERLEY BEATRICE MORGAN

Grill Again Scene of Gay Supper Dance

Some of the popular tunes from "Top Hat" and other current musical comedies were features of the music played by the orchestra at the supper dance at the Empress Hotel last evening, the affair being held in the Tudor Grill. The tables were charmingly arranged with chrysanthemums in shades of bronze and pink, and a large crowd of guests attended the popular weekly affair.

Among those reserving tables were Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Ellis with ten, Mr. and Mrs. K. R. Denniston with eight, Mr. and Mrs. C. Rutherford with ten, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Scott with four, Miss B. Lloyd Young with four, Miss Canadian who took in Mr. R. Taylor with eight, Mr. H. G. Davis, Mr. L. E. Good with four, Mr. George Phillips with sixteen, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Yarrow with six, Mr. M. Christopher, Mr. R. R. Wilde with six, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Birley with four, Mr. M. Pickering, Mrs. L. C. Henry, Jr., with four, Mr. J. A. Wallace, Mr. H. Husband with four, Mr. Bruce Brown with four, Mr. J. A. McMillan with four, Mr. J. W. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Pat Simott, Mr. W. Justin with six, Miss Astley Bottling, Dr. and Mrs. Sturdee with four and Mr. and Mrs. W. Munro with four.

Others dancing were Lieutenant-Commander and Mrs. V. S. Godfrey, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. R. Hadley, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Ford, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Scharff, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Brown, Miss Carita Leeder, Miss Margery Benson, Miss Jean Lennox, Miss Mary Money, Miss Marcia Prior, Miss Helen Loggin, Miss Margaret Stevens, Miss Kathleen Clay, Miss Kathleen Wilson, Miss Norah Wilson, Messrs. Robin Pirie, Dunbar, R. E. A. Denecht, Ralph Rogers, Mr. Lamont, Kenneth Oster and Lieutenant Jubb and Jackson.

Mrs. E. Paitson, Mr. and Mrs. G. Forrest, Miss Elizabeth Ruggles, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Ellis, Miss Jean Cotter, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Darcus, Miss Gwen Winsby, Mr. David Ellis, Miss Vida Shandley, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley H. Green, Miss Kathleen Meldram, Miss Christina Baxter, Miss Phyllis Fowler, Miss Eleanor Dixon, Mr. Dexter Deal, Mr. John Waugh, Mr. Fred Giles and Mr. B. Brown.

Rev. John Burrows returned to Tofino on Saturday, after a short stay in Bamfield and Victoria.

Mr. C. Johnston, of Bear River, who had been spending a short time in Port Alberni, has returned to the West Coast.

Friends Help With Pageant

Among special tents of interest from the October meeting of the Y.W.C.A. board of directors, held on Friday in the boardroom, was the announcement made by Mrs. Angus, the president, that a very wide circle of friends are enthusiastically assisting in the preparation of the coming pageant, "Let's Be Friends."

Miss Margaret Ryan, girls' work secretary, reported on the recent week-end conference of the Vancouver Y.W.C.A., at which the general subject for discussion was "Education, What Is It?" taken in its broadest interpretation.

Mr. W. T. Dawley recently arrived from Victoria and will remain at Clayquot for some time.

Rev. John Burrows returned to Tofino on Saturday, after a short stay in Bamfield and Victoria.

Mr. C. Johnston, of Bear River, who had been spending a short time in Port Alberni, has returned to the West Coast.

New Fabrics Are Highlights of the Season



Velvet, Lace, Combined in Frock—Left, Evening Gown in New Taffeta Velvet; Right, Velvet and Lace Dinner Dress, Jacket Collared in Silver Fox.

By LIBERTY
Courtesy Main & Blaine

Some of the latest news flashes from Paris state that a few afternoon gowns of black crepe are seen with white sleeves; also that in black dresses scarlet accents are sometimes used instead of white.

Both of which are news and thus interesting and useful, especially if you are making or buying over a black frock.

For the type of dress shown right, velvet often is used for the skirt and lace or metal for the bodice. It happens this model shows lace with the long velvet skirt. The velvet is black and the bodice blue and silver metallic lace, with interesting details in soft jabot and full, puffed sleeves.

There is an accompanying bloused jacket of the velvet, collared in silver fox. This suit is for informal dinner wear.

NEW VELVETS INTERESTING The new velvets are among the most interesting things of the present season. Look over when you're shopping some time, even if you have no intention of buying.

The dress shown at left is made of "velour chant," a new taffeta velvet in rich purple tones.

The high, square neckline with the petal outline which frames the face, is a new motif in the more elegant gowns shown this Autumn, faintly suggesting Queen Elizabeth of Old England, and matched by the full skirt. It's what may be

Quadruplets Are Born in Old Country

LONDON, Oct. 12 (AP)—Quadruplets, all of them boys, were born at the Royal Free Hospital tonight, and they are in good condition. The first baby arrived at 10:23 p.m., and the last one at 11:15 p.m. They were described by hospital attendants as of "fair size."

The mother is Mrs. Victoria Harsworth, wife of a metal polisher.

CHELSEA PLAYER'S LOSS

LONDON, Oct. 12 (AP)—Young Jack O'Hare, the Scottish back, who has played some fine games for Chelsea this season, recently suffered a sad bereavement. His father was killed in a colliery accident at Armadale, Scotland.

Campbell River

Mrs. Tapling, who has been the guest of Mrs. T. Morrison, has left for Edmonton, via Vancouver.

Mrs. Granlund has returned home from Vancouver.

Mrs. Harold Barnard is visiting friends here.

Mr. J. B. Harris, of Sacramento, was a recent visitor here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. McGuire, of Seattle, recently spent a few days here.

Mr. Mann, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. King, has left for his home on the prairies.

Mrs. Kabuk and family, of Van-



GRETE NATZLER, continental star on the set during playing of the new British International Picture, "I Lost My Heart in Heidelberg"

The Shades of Night - And Day

"SPICY" . . . rich, coppery shade for wear with Autumn's browns and reds. "CARIBOU" . . . subtle blend of grey and beige tones . . . a stocking shade that "goes with everything" "SILVERSHINE", "DURBAR", "HIGHNOON" "LONDON MIST" . . . these are the shades of night . . . and day . . . of every occasion. And these are stockings of delightful sheerness, dainty fineness and surprising durability.

PENMANS Sheer Silk Stockings

couver, have taken residence at Mrs. F. Saival and her son, Robert, have left for Vancouver.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. McKay, of Vancouver, were recent visitors here.

Mr. T. Perks of Bloedel's, is visiting in Vancouver.

Mrs. J. Sutherland and her son, Jasper, are visiting at Forbes Landing.

Mrs. J. Forbes and her daughters, Margaret and Lorraine, have left for Vancouver.

Dr. and Mrs. R. Zeigler have left for Vancouver.

"I was fooled about my breath... UNTIL I TRIED THIS TOOTHPICK TEST!"

TAKE a toothpick or some *unscented* dental floss. Clean between your teeth. Does it reveal small food deposits? Smell it. If it has the sharp, clean taste of Colgate, your teeth are properly cleaned. These food deposits are a common cause of bad breath and tooth decay, dentists say. But cleaning your teeth the Colgate way, with Colgate's Dental Cream eliminates this condition.

CLEAN YOUR TEETH THE COLGATE WAY

Morning and night with Colgate's Dental Cream brush thoroughly the upper teeth and the lower teeth from gum up. Brush the cutting edge of your teeth with a circular motion. Then rinse your mouth. After that put a bit of Colgate's on a toothpick and take another sip of water. Gargle well back in the throat, then flush the water through your teeth. Rinse again with clear water. That's all.

Colgate's penetrating foam gets into all crevices and between the teeth even where the toothbrush cannot reach. It dissolves odour breeding food deposits and washes them away. Leaves the mouth and all tooth surfaces thoroughly clean.

YOU GET THESE COLGATE RESULTS

Your teeth are thoroughly clean. The polishing ingredient in Colgate's, the same one your dentist uses, keeps your teeth white and sparkling. Colgate's delicious peppermint flavor leaves your mouth refreshed and your breath fragrant. And brushing your teeth the Colgate way stimulates the gums.

For those who prefer it, Colgate's Dental Powder will give the same Colgate results. Large tin 20c.



THREE-QUARTER SWAGGER'S FUR NEWS

Persian Lamb,
Nutria, Kid
All Chic



—Courtesy Stein & Blaine
Swagger Coat of Summer Ermine.

By Central Press
FUR coat weather is just around the corner, so if you did not buy your fur wrap in the August sales, it is a good idea to be looking around now and deciding just what you want.

The three-quarter swagger coat is "the thing" this season. It is knee-length, and it may be made of mink, Persian lamb, nutria, caracul, grey kid or lapin. But it must fasten

close to the throat and hang loosely to the hem.

Some of the coats show the Cosack influence and are belted with wide leather belts, and also flare to the hem.

The longer, full back-fur cape is also "big news" in fashion circles. It is often two-thirds length, saffron brown in color, made of Alaska seal.

It may fasten close to the throat or have wide, tailored revers.

HIP-LENGTH CAPE GOOD
Hip-length capes in silver fox or flat furs also are good.

The coat shown left of the two girls walking down the street is a Persian lamb worked with satin ribbons to make it supple, and a muff to match. The accompanying hat has a fur brim and antelope crown.

The other coat is mink, and with a demure turnover collar, or

lily lace. Summer ermine is used for the last coat, with a collar of natural sable, finished with the head of the animal in front.

For the college girl to wear at football games nothing is more to her liking than the French lapin coat shown worn over a Scotch plaid dress in brown and red. The accessories are brown to match the coat, which may be worn with a suit on cold days.

Summer ermine is used for the last coat, with a collar of natural sable, finished with the head of the animal in front.

—Courtesy Tailored Woman
French Lapin Coat and Plaid Dress in Brown and Red.

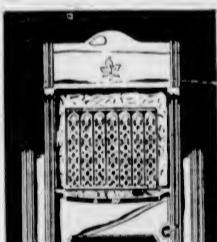
Left, Persian Lamb With Muff; Right, Mink Coat Worn With Green Velvet Beret.

For the college girl to wear at football games nothing is more to her liking than the French lapin coat shown worn over a Scotch plaid dress in brown and red. The accessories are brown to match the coat, which may be worn with a suit on cold days.

Summer ermine is used for the last coat, with a collar of natural sable, finished with the head of the animal in front.

Qualicum Beach

An enjoyable social evening was spent on Wednesday, when the members of the congregation of St. Mark's Church were the guests of Colonel and Mrs. Playfair at the Sunset Inn. About sixty guests were present. Some amusing games were played and recitations

COSY
Gas Fires... \$14.50

Only
\$1.00
Down
and
\$1.00
a Month

GAS DEPARTMENT
B. C. ELECTRIC

When Winter winds begin to howl and the rain slashes against the window panes, you'll get a wonderful satisfaction out of toasting your toes by a cosy gas fire. Speedy, economical and clean gas fires are the finest auxiliary heat you can install. Just touch a match—no kindling, work or dirt.

The model shown is wonderful value. It sells for only \$14.50 cash. Terms of only \$1 down and \$1 a month gladly arranged.

Mr. Jack Borradaile, of Ganges, has returned from Vancouver Island after a few days visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Borradaile, of Ganges. Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Banner, Mr. C. G. Banner, Mr. Jack Banner and Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Glover, Victoria, were recent guests at Cedar Cabin Auto Camp.

Mr. Albert Sullivan, High School Inspector, of Victoria, paid a recent visit to the Lake.

Mr. M. Rounds, of Kansas, spent a short time recently at the Riverside Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Keast and Mr. J. Greenway, of Gorge River; Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Keast and Mr. and Mrs. E. Roy and children, of Chemainus, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Roy.

Mr. G. K. Gillespie recently entered the Ladies' Contract Bridge Club, the prize being won by Mrs. S. Alexander.

Mr. Roland Perrin and Mr. C. S. Harris, of Victoria, are staying at Cedar Cabin Auto Camp.

Mr. D. Madill was hostess recently at the Ladies' Bridge Club. First prize was won by Mrs. H. Keast and second prize, Mrs. A. Kennedy.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Reid, of Vancouver, recently spent a few days at the Riverside Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Tracy, of Youbou, are staying at Cedar Cabin Auto Camp.

Mrs. E. Lomas recently entertained the Ladies' Contract Bridge Club. The prize was won by Mrs. S. Alexander.

Mrs. H. Keast has left for California to spend the winter with her son and daughter-in-law.

A jolly dance was recently held by the Community Club at the Community Hall, featuring the Cariboo Cowboys. There were 250 present, including many visitors from Victoria.

The W.B.A. October card party and old-time dance was held in the hall with ten tables in play. The prize K. of P. Hall on Thursday evening, winners were: Ladies, first, Mrs. J. Symes; consolation, Miss Mabel Cook; men, first, Mr. James McKay, and consolation, Mr. W. M. Murray. Refreshments were served. A number of young people came in later for two hours of old-time dancing.

LONDON (Eng.)—As he touched the side of the tank after winning a race at Fulham Public Baths, H. Blake, thirty, of Fulham, collapsed and sank. He died on the way to hospital.

C.C.F. NOT NEW
The Co-operative Commonwealth was not really something new. Mr. Connell pointed out. He explained it was rooted in the past, in history, and in the aspiration of many people.

Professor Gordon directed much criticism at Premier Bennett and Mr. King, referring to the respective parties of the two lead-

ers. Hon. H. H. Stevens was not discussed by the speaker.

Local newspapers, however, received high praise by the candidate, as well as from Mr. Connell and Mr. Carmichael, for their treatment and reporting of addresses by the C.C.F. speakers. Professor Gordon declared that if other candidates had received as fair treatment as he had during the campaign, then they had no complaint against the two Victoria newspapers. He stated that in other parts of Canada, "and not far from here," the story was not the same. Applause greeted all references to the press.

FEDERAL SCHEME
Again Professor Gordon reviewed the immediate emergency Federal programme that would be put into effect with the C.C.F. coming into power. The Government, he said, would first concern itself with the 1,500,000 now on relief and raise their standard of living. Secondly, relief camps would be abolished. Thirdly, a nation-wide education programme to instruct the youth of the relief camps in technical work would be launched. In order to do this, the unemployed and those of the camps, a gigantic housing scheme would be put into action. Such a programme would also give the people better living conditions, the speaker pointed out.

As Professor Gordon brought his address to a close, he announced that he had received a report from Vancouver that 3 to 1 odds were being placed there in favor of the C.C.F. making a clean sweep of the Mainland city.

F. J. DARMONT

who is opening a music studio in Victoria this Fall, coming here from Edmonton, where he was conductor of a string ensemble on the national network.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

GLASGOW (Eng.)—Tom Maley, one of the founders and early players of Glasgow Celtic, famous Scottish

soccer club, died recently. He was seventy-two years old. A brother of William Maley, Celtic manager, Tom Maley formerly managed Manchester City and Bradford City.

TEACHER OF VIOLIN
Specialising in Bowing Technique and Tone Production

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

W. J. DARMONT

who is opening a music studio in Victoria this Fall, coming here from Edmonton, where he was conductor of a string ensemble on the national network.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

E. 3324.

WILLIAM FERDINAND OF THE VARS BAND

in Belgium. Mr. Darmont has secured a studio at the Dominion Academy of Music, Victoria. For information, call Darmont 2-3244. For appointments, phone Darmont 2-3244.

CANADA NEEDS BENNETT FOR ANOTHER FIVE YEARS

Bennett Versus King on Vital Campaign Issues:

Canada's Exports—Unemployment Relief—Peace River Outlet—Old Age Pensions—Canada's Foreign Trade—First Narrows Bridge—Canadian National Hotel—Cost of Living—The Oriental Question—The Mining Industry—Port of Vancouver Development



Liberal Claims Not Supported by Facts!

First Narrows Bridge

Mr. Mackenzie King, when forced at the public meeting to answer this question, stated, according to a dictaphone report of his speech, that he would make no promise but would give the matter consideration. Mr. King failed in nearly all his 1920 promises. If he cannot give his assurance on the eve of an election, there is little chance of his approving the bridge as it stands.

Mr. Bennett stated he would approve the First Narrows Bridge providing the entrance to the great port of Vancouver was duly protected by a proper width. The port of Vancouver must never be blocked. The bridge will probably last 75 or 100 years.

The Mining Industry

Mr. King makes the general statement that he will do everything to help industry . . . a promise only.

Mr. Bennett, a man of action, has followed a policy which duly protects the people by a fair tax on all the great profitable mining corporations. His policies have resulted in the value of mineral production for 1934 surpassing that of 1933 and all others during the past five years. In physical volume, the output of metals established new all-time records (information from the Budget Speech of the Minister of Finance in the House of Commons, March 22, 1935).

Unemployment Relief

In March of 1930 King and his Liberal Government by a vote of 100 to 81 voted down this resolution: "In the opinion of this House, the Government should take immediate action to deal with the question of unemployment."

Bennett said in the election of 1930, "I will not stand by with folded hands while my countrymen are calling for help." His Government has spent, with the provinces and municipalities, \$593,000,000 to fulfill that undertaking. Since the depths of the depression in the Spring of 1933, unemployment in Canada has been cut in half.

Canadian National Hotel

Mr. King refused, in his speech, even to promise to put the Canadian National Hotel into use.

Mr. Bennett has expended considerable annual appropriations toward the completion of this Hotel for use when business would not show a loss, saving money for Canada without limiting government services for Canadians.

Peace River Outlet

This great undertaking was the promise of Mr. King in 1920. His Government, in power from 1921 to 1930, voted down several resolutions of Mr. Kennedy, Farmer Member for Peace River, calling for action on this question.

Mr. Bennett favors the proposal of a Peace River outlet but not with an expenditure which would add to Canada's deficit at the present time. In other words, Mr. Bennett will not make a promise until he is prepared to fulfill it.

Old Age Pensions

Mr. King has always refused to relieve the provinces from the heavy burden of old-age pensions.

Mr. Bennett promised to relieve the provinces of this burden. The Dominion now pays 75% and the Provinces only 25%, while under the King administration, the Provinces bore 50% of this cost.

Canada's Foreign Trade

Bennett promised, by application of scientific protection tariffs, to increase the foreign trade of Canada. He has done so, converting King's unfavorable balance of trade of 103 million dollars to a favorable balance of 152 million dollars.

Cost of Living

Bennett promised to protect the Canadian consumer. The Liberals say he failed. Authoritative facts show the contrary. Cost of living, under four years of King administration, on the basis of the weekly family budget, averaged \$21.34; under the Bennett Government, \$16.74.

The Oriental Question

The question of votes for Orientals has been highly over-emphasized as an election issue but the question of Oriental Trade cannot be too carefully considered. When Mr. Bennett took a firm stand with Japan in his letter of the 4th September, 1935:

"To protect the wages of Canada's workers and the standard of living of its people against the unfair competition of low cost labor paid in greatly depreciated currencies."

Mr. King, speaking in Eastern Canada, condemned Mr. Bennett's attitude and offered a compromise on a lower tariff basis.

Canada's Exports

Actual figures in this instance speak louder than words:

| | 1932 | 1935 |
|-------------------------------|-------------|-------------|
| To United Kingdom | 174,000,000 | 274,000,000 |
| To Australia | 5,387,000 | 18,000,000 |
| To South Africa | 8,401,000 | 12,127,000 |
| To New Zealand | 3,724,000 | 7,344,000 |
| To Irish Free State | 2,661,000 | 4,120,000 |

BRITISH COLUMBIA LUMBER EXPORTS:

| | 1929 | 1934 |
|-----------------------------|------|------|
| To United Kingdom | 20% | 93% |
| To Australia | 15% | 90% |
| To the World | 20% | 54% |

The lumber, shingle and newsprint industry of British Columbia is prosperous under the Empire Trade Treaties. Bennett's protective tariff policies brought to Canada 282 branch factories or plants, new capital, 26 million dollars, employing an additional 10 thousand men. Total exports of Canada—1933: \$269,423,000; 1934: \$367,873,000.

Port of Vancouver Development

Under the Bennett administration, trade from the Port of Vancouver has increased tremendously. Never in the history of the Port has so many deep-sea vessels cleared from the local docks. Export trade of 1934 set an all-time record with 4,896,232 tons.

**Let Bennett Finish His Work for Canada
VOTE FOR YOUR CONSERVATIVE CANDIDATE**

WALTER LINDRUM WILL PLAY HERE THIS WEEK

Tintagel Races to Length Victory Over Hollyrood in Belmont Futurity

World's Champion- And McConachy to Play Exhibitions

Master of Cue and Ivories Booked Friday and Saturday With Touring Opponent at Chamber of Commerce—Afternoon and Night Sessions Set—Lindrum Has Fine Record

Victorians have in the past seen numerous noted athletes perform for them, but now they will have the opportunity of witnessing the greatest natural billiards player the world has ever seen in action. Walter Lindrum, the man who has performed at the green-clothed table for several years, will play here Friday and Saturday of this week, along with his touring mate, Clark McConachy, of New Zealand, at the Chamber of Commerce. It was officially announced yesterday that in charge of the exhibitions. Afternoon and evening sessions will be held both days, and bumper crowds are expected to see this left-handed marvel of the cue and ivory performing.

Special scenes and accommodations will be made in the main auditorium of the Chamber of Commerce. One of the best tables in the city will be installed under expert supervision during the week. Lindrum will not only play against McConachy, but will deliver lectures and give an exhibition of trick shots, ones which the ordinary player tries, but once in a lifetime accomplishes.

HOLDS WORLD'S TITLE

Since attracting world-wide recognition a few years ago, the noted Australian has been a great box-office attraction all over the world. He has a great variety of skill and a good "down-under" sense. Last year he was the world's champion. He still holds the title and the record break of 4,237, which was made under revised rules of the game.

LOUGHIN OFF WITH ROOKIES

Manager of Black Hawks
Takes Several Youngsters
To Training Camp

CHICAGO, Oct. 12 (AP)—Taking with him nine rookies, Manager Glen Loughlin, of Chicago Black Hawks, of the National Hockey League, left today for Camp Loughlin, to begin training for the opening of the National Hockey League. Next Wednesday they will be joined by the Black Hawk regulars.

"The outlook is good for another winning season," Loughlin said. "All we need is a good right winger, and I think we'll find him among the new men."

The nine newcomers, largest number to start a training season with the team, were: Ferrell Price, defence, and Mike McMahon, centre, both from Brockville. Price recently was runner-up in the senior Canadian Henley.

SOME OF ROOKIES

Mike Karak, goal tender, from Tulsa; Eddie Ouellette, centre, and left wing, one of the high scorers with London, Ont., in the Inter-

Badminton Players

BENTLEY'S "AEROFLIGHT" RAC-
QUETS—Reg. \$16.00. **\$9.85**

Come in and Inspect Our Large As-
sortment of Racquets from \$2.65
and up.

PEDEN BROS.

1410 DOUGLAS STREET

NEW ARRIVALS

Fancy-Back SUITS

Dressy Black and Blue Effects.
Also Fancy Colorings.

\$20 \$22⁵⁰ \$25

Price & Smith, Ltd.
614 YATES STREET

ENLARGED PROSTATE GLAND

CONSULT US

Look on page 12 of "Babcock" and
other ills of the male with
special care for Enlarged Prostate with
symptoms. Testimonials and advice in plain envelope.
Also good on Prostate and Blood
Diseases. Free by mail.

Our Specialty—Treatment by mail
without personal interview.

ENGLISH HERBAL COLD & FLU REMEDY

1550 Davis St., Vancouver, B.C.
Established in Vancouver 12 Years

IRISH FOOTBALL:

BELFAST, Oct. 12 (AP)—Irish League soccer games played today resulted as follows:

Ballymena 1, Coleraine 0.
Portadown 0, Oldentown 4.
Ballymena 2, Glenavon 1.
Down 2, Ballymena 1.
Distillery 0, Celtic 1.
Newry Town 2, Linfield 1.
Cliftonville 6, Ards 0.

WOODSTOCK FAVORED TO WIN CLASSIC

Noel Guiness' Horse Rules
First Choice to Take
Cesarewitch

LONDON, Oct. 12 (AP)—Interest is

reaching its height in the Cesarewitch Stakes, to be run at Newmarket, October 16. Noel Guiness' Woodstock continues the favorite, quoted at 12 to 2, but there are at least six other entries for the two-and-one-quarter-mile event which are expected to finish well to the front of the field of thirty-eight probable starters.

It is not often two owners present

such a stout pair of horses as in this year's Cesarewitch. Bailey's colors

will be carried by Sydney Cloud and Doreen Jane while Lucky Patch and Near Relation will represent the stable of Alfred Butt. Lawson

Cottrill, Sir Abe's trainer, is most

confident one of his pair will take

the event while Alfred Butt is said

to be backing horses. Other popu-

lar favorites are Polly Stephens and

Solitaire, while most fancied of the outsiders are Hands Off, Court

Equerry, Cornered and the French

candidate, Nightcap.

TRAINER CONFIDENT

Trainer Thrale is confident if Bunkawala stays it will have a good chance, while Lord Churchill be-

lieves his Chrysler should improve

on recent showings. Trainer Fer-

gusson believes Court Equerry runs

best in the light-heavyweight

division. Tomotill, Vancouver

former Canadian titleholder

and trick shot artist, wired yes-

terday, stating that he would assist the

local promoters in every way pos-

sible.

While his most cherished pos-

sessions is a set of gold cuff links

presented to him by His Majes-

ty George when he played a pro-

posed exhibition at Buckingham

Palace some years ago along with

Arthur Condrill. It was in 1931

that the Australian showed his

prospects to King George. His

Majesty, a keen billiardist, ques-

tioned Lindrum's record for a few

years, while his touring mate, Clark

McConachy, of New Zealand,

was in charge of the exhibitions.

Afternoon and evening sessions will

be held both days, and bumper

crowds are expected to see this left-

handed marvel of the cue and

ivory performing.

It is not often two owners present

such a stout pair of horses as in

this year's Cesarewitch. Bailey's

colors will be carried by Sydney

Cloud and Doreen Jane while

Lucky Patch and Near Relation

will represent the stable of Alfred

Butt. Lawson Cottrill, Sir Abe's

trainer, is most confident one of

his pair will take the event while

Alfred Butt is said to be backing

horses. Other popular favorites

are Polly Stephens and Solitaire,

while most fancied of the outsiders

are Hands Off, Court Equerry, Cor-

nered and the French candidate, Nightcap.

It is not often two owners present

such a stout pair of horses as in

this year's Cesarewitch. Bailey's

colors will be carried by Sydney

Cloud and Doreen Jane while

Lucky Patch and Near Relation

will represent the stable of Alfred

Butt. Lawson Cottrill, Sir Abe's

trainer, is most confident one of

his pair will take the event while

Alfred Butt is said to be backing

horses. Other popular favorites

are Polly Stephens and Solitaire,

while most fancied of the outsiders

are Hands Off, Court Equerry, Cor-

nered and the French candidate, Nightcap.

It is not often two owners present

such a stout pair of horses as in

this year's Cesarewitch. Bailey's

colors will be carried by Sydney

Cloud and Doreen Jane while

Lucky Patch and Near Relation

will represent the stable of Alfred

Butt. Lawson Cottrill, Sir Abe's

trainer, is most confident one of

his pair will take the event while

Alfred Butt is said to be backing

horses. Other popular favorites

are Polly Stephens and Solitaire,

while most fancied of the outsiders

are Hands Off, Court Equerry, Cor-

nered and the French candidate, Nightcap.

It is not often two owners present

such a stout pair of horses as in

this year's Cesarewitch. Bailey's

colors will be carried by Sydney

Cloud and Doreen Jane while

Lucky Patch and Near Relation

will represent the stable of Alfred

Butt. Lawson Cottrill, Sir Abe's

trainer, is most confident one of

his pair will take the event while

Alfred Butt is said to be backing

horses. Other popular favorites

are Polly Stephens and Solitaire,

while most fancied of the outsiders

are Hands Off, Court Equerry, Cor-

nered and the French candidate, Nightcap.

It is not often two owners present

such a stout pair of horses as in

this year's Cesarewitch. Bailey's

colors will be carried by Sydney

Cloud and Doreen Jane while

Lucky Patch and Near Relation

will represent the stable of Alfred

Butt. Lawson Cottrill, Sir Abe's

trainer, is most confident one of

his pair will take the event while

Alfred Butt is said to be backing

horses. Other popular favorites

are Polly Stephens and Solitaire,

while most fancied of the outsiders

are Hands Off, Court Equerry, Cor-

nered and the French candidate, Nightcap.

It is not often two owners present

such a stout pair of horses as in

this year's Cesarewitch. Bailey

CHESTERFIELD ONLY UNBEATEN CLUB IN SOCCER

Third Division XI Holds Distinction of Unmarred Record

Huddersfield Town Beaten by Middlesbrough and Tranmere Rovers Lose to Wrexham—Chelsea and Arsenal in Draw—Aberdeen Takes Scottish Lead.

LONDON, Oct. 12 (P.T.—Chesterfield, Third Division soccer club, today has the distinction of being the only unbeaten club in the English League. Until yesterday the honor had been shared with Huddersfield Town, leader of the First Division league, and Tranmere Rovers, Northern Section rivals.

Huddersfield's record was marred by Middlesbrough, who won at home, 4-2, but the Town is still top-dog in the division as Sunderland and Derby County, its closest rivals, both had their colors lowered. Tranmere surrendered the Northern Section leadership to Lincoln City by losing, 4-0, at Wrexham. Lincoln and Tranmere are now bracketed in fourth place. Chesterfield is fourth in the league.

In the game at Middlesbrough, Huddersfield started like winners, scoring after four minutes' play, through Williams. Yorston equalized before the interval. The home side dominated playin the second half, Chadwick and Yorston netting the second half, Chadwick and Yorston netting the second half, while Mountford reduced the margin by converting a penalty kick.

RECORD CROWD

A new ground record was set at Stamford Bridge where Chelsea and Arsenal battled to a 1-1 draw. A crowd of \$2,905 passed through the turnstiles. Bamford tallied for the pensioners and Crayton for the gunners in the second half.

A narrow victory over Sunderland was as good as it was unexpected. Glover, the fisherman's centre forward, notched three goals; Craven getting the fourth. Hooper, of Sheffield Wednesday, scored the only goal of the game with Derby County, but it was enough to rob the County of league leadership.

Blackburn Rovers pulled off a great feat in winning, 4-1, from Manchester City. Hamill netted twice for the winners and McGroarty and Pryde got one each. While Toseland was responsible for the City's lone goal, Bolton Wanderers defeated Aston Villa, 2-1, at Villa Park. Milner notched the goals for the visitors and Houghton counted for Aston Villa from a penalty.

The Second Division leaders, Leicester City, had an off day, losing 3-0 at Bury. After a scoreless first half, Butterly, Mathews and Graham tallied for the home team. Charlton Athletic deserved its 2-1 victory at Newcastle. They scored twice in six minutes through Welsh and Aileen. The United rallied before half time, Harris eventually getting the ball in the net from a goal-mouth melee.

STRENGTHEN POSITION

Reading consolidated its position at the top of the Third Division by defeating Bristol City. Bristol Rovers, 3-2, after a hard tussle. Harwood opened the scoring for the visitors when Whitaker, Reading's goalie, fumbled a shot. The biscuits men rallied fiercely, but Ellis, in the Rovers' goal, played a magnificent game, and it was not until a few minutes before the interval that Tait put the scores level. On changing over, Patterson put the home team ahead, but Wallington equalized for Bristol from a penalty. McGough's header gave Reading the victory.

Defeated by Wrexham, Tranmere Rovers lost, 4-0. Except for occasional sallies which yielded no advantage because of their forwards' wideness in front of goal, Tranmere were on the defensive for long periods. McCarthy, two; Fryer and Richards were Wrexham's long marksmen.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE

GLASGOW, Oct. 12 (P.T.—Aberdeen jumped in the Northern Section by defeating Arbroath, 1-0, while Celtic and Rangers battled in the Glasgow Cup final. Motherwell vanquished Hearts, 4-2, and is now tied with the Edinburgh Club in fourth place.

Aberdeen now has twenty-one points, Celtic, nineteen, and Rangers, eighteen. Dunfermline Athletic did well to hold the powerful Academicals, of Hamilton, to a 2-2 tie, and as a result the Acadies drop behind Hearts and Motherwell in the table. Queen of the South lost, 1-0, at Airdrie, while St. Johnstone emerged both points at Ayr by winning, 2-1. Partick Thistle outshone all other Old Country teams in the matter of scoring, running up a 7-0 score on

Tony Retains Fight Title



Tony Canzonieri (left), lightweight champion, and Al Roth exchange blows in the fifth round of their Madison Square Garden bout. Tony successfully defended his title, winning the decision after fifteen rounds.

MARCHBANK'S HORSE FIRST

Maid of Perth Captures Lassies Stakes at Tanforan Meet

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 13 (P.T.—Maid of Perth, owned by J. W. Marchbank, owner of Tanforan, and ridden by H. Simmons, today won the first running of the \$4,250 added six-furlong Lassies Stakes. Maid of Perth went on to top and turned up a good lead. She was never allowed to press and won by four lengths. The time for the six-furlong sprint was 1:17. The track was heavy and holding.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Captain W. Brown and A.L.S. Drysdale led members of the Rainbow Sea Cadets Rifle Club in their weekly shot held yesterday, when they scored 98 out of a possible 100. Cadet P. McLean and P. Marchant tied for second place with scores of 96. In the shoot-off, Moore was declared the victor.

Other members of the club shot off for a special prize donated by Captain Brown and J. Drysdale was declared the winner with a score of 24 out of 25.

Complete scores follow:

Your Health and Your Weight

NO EXTRA WORK PUT ON THE HEART BY CORRECT DOSE OF DINITROPHENOL
By JAS. W. BARTON, M.D.

The day is past when the over-weighted was given with safety to people individual and his friends, suffering with angina pectoris, the condition as a joke. As far as can be understood, in addition to the usual good nature of thyroid extract and of their friends in good part, the dinitrophenol, despite the fact that it increases the heat of the body, processes work, does not put on weight and strength; one or more of these is sufficient to justify an investigation.

Very likely you have no particular reason to be interested in diabetes, but it is also very likely that you may have, because the disease is fairly common.

That Body of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

THE MAIN TREATMENT IN HEART CONDITIONS IS REASSURANCE

There was one lesson learned during the war that has been of help to patients, their families, and to all those who have been lessened because a heart has been failing. It is perhaps a little rapid or even irregular, there is no reason why the individual should not go about his work or life in the usual way and live as long as those whose hearts show none of these symptoms. Men with hearts of these various types get along just as well as those whose hearts showed none of these conditions.

Dr. Maurice Cassidy, in The British Medical Journal, in speaking of those who worry about their hearts sums up the treatment in the single word, "reassurance."

Formerly, if a patient had a murmur, a little irregularity or the heart was beating rapidly, the physician would mention the fact to him with the words, "Don't overdo yourself" or "You'll have to be a little careful."

Now, the average individual does not worry much about his liver, kidneys or stomach, but one word about the heart and he becomes greatly alarmed.

Dr. Cassidy says that there is no use telling the patient that the heart is a little flabby or that there is a slight murmur of no great importance, for to the average patient anything amiss with the heart brings to his mind the most serious possibilities. He must tell the patient that he has not had a serious heart condition. If it is not serious he should be told so in order that he can go about his work or play with a free mind.

And even when there is actual heart disease, but the patient is able to go on with the ordinary routine of his life without much breathlessness, if he sleeps well, and if there is no evidence of heart failure—swelling of the feet—he can be assured that his heart disease is not a serious malady and that he should live a goodly number of years with it.

There are good reasons why everyone should have a periodic health examination. Those with a family history of diabetes should never fail to provide this safeguard for themselves. The early detection of disease is most desirable because of the prompt of early treatment, which offers so much to the patient.

The first signs of diabetes are

VERY LIKELY

Health Service of the Canadian Medical Association and Life Insurance Companies in Canada

No physician would be so foolish as to make a diagnosis on the appearance of his patient. While appearances may be deceiving, they are very likely to reveal a great deal, or perhaps it is fairer to say, suggest, much of what lies beneath the surface.

Kindly, what he does, the physician would expect to find some cases of diabetes among those of his patients, who, having passed middle life, have added an excessive number of pounds to their weight. Not all fat people have diabetes, but thin adults seldom fall victims.

Very likely, it will be asked, what good is it to know that diabetes occurs much more frequently in the overweight than in the underweight, or that women are attacked more frequently than men, and that the disease appears usually between the ages of forty and sixty.

This information is of practical value if it is also known that dinitrophenol increased the rate of the heart beat, whether it increased the amount of blood the heart pumped and whether it increased the blood pressure.

Accordingly the rate at which the blood was flowing was observed before, during and after the use of dinitrophenol in patients, who were being treated for overweight.

The blood travels completely around the body in from ten to sixteen seconds. The test was made in performing no food having been taken since the last meal of the previous day—fourteen hours or thereabouts, the patient lying quietly at rest. A record was also kept of the weight, the pulse rate before and during the period during which dinitrophenol was given.

The results showed that although the rate at which the body processes were working was greatly increased, nevertheless the heart did not beat faster and the amount of blood pumped by the heart was not increased. The blood pressure also was not increased by the dinitrophenol. Thus, Dr. Rosenblum, in The Journal of the American Medical Association, makes the following comment in his findings: "The fact that there was no change in the heart rate, or in the amount of blood pumped by the heart while dinitrophenol was being taken, would show that no increased work was placed on the heart when the proper dose of dinitrophenol was given. Thus, the fact that dinitro-

phenol was

overweight.

signals fail to stop Brer Rabbit

INGERSOLL, Ont., Oct. 12 (C.N.W.)—Chief Callander's eyes bulged today at the spectacle of a traffic ordinance being broken right under his nose. A large rabbit, ears streaming back flat against his head, streaked down the main business thoroughfare, dodging nimble enough traffic with a dogged persistence, pursuing him. Both dog and rabbit ran right through a red traffic light, but the chief was too surprised to burst out or even blow his whistle.

Policeman: "I found them clutching one another and wrestling all over the road."

One of the Prisoners: "It ain't true, yer Worship. We weren't fighting when he nabbed us—we was a'tryin' to separate each other."

The Body-Building Qualities of COD LIVER OIL PLUS Additional Bone-Building Minerals

Strong bodies, straight bones and sound teeth are built from the mineral salts and vitamins in Scott's Emulsion.

Scott's Emulsion is vitamin-rich Cod Liver Oil emulsified for quick easy digestion and combined with the bone and body building mineral salts Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda.

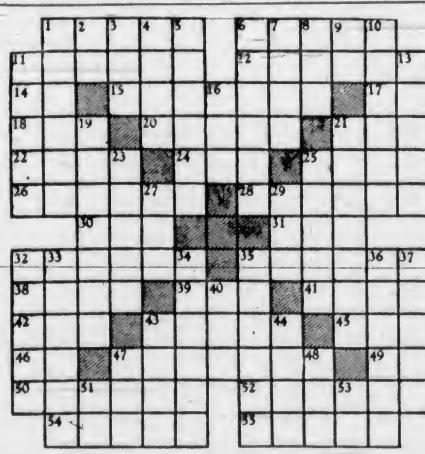
PLUS VALUES you get ONLY in SCOTT'S EMULSION.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

THE DIGESTIBLE COD LIVER OIL WITH THE PLUS VALUES FOR SALE BY YOUR DRUGGIST

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

The Daily Cross-Word Puzzle



1. Bat for portrait.
6. Sedate.
11. Mexican cape.
12. Riding horse.
14. Mulberry.
15. To oppose.
17. Note of scale.
18. Large tub.
20. Piece of meat.
21. Sty.
24. Snicker.
25. Conversation.
26. Slaggered.
28. Begins.
30. To salute.
31. Wrath.
32. Assistant.
35. Picturesque.
38. On sheltered side.
39. Demon.
41. Ancestor.
42. Youth.
43. Sarcasm.
45. Bright star.
46. Latin for "and."
47. Title.
49. Compass point.
50. To shrink.
52. Vine fruits.
54. Fur.
55. Savory.

DOWN

1. Animal pelt.
2. Conjunction.
3. Poem.
4. Heroic poem.
5. Having small depressions.
6. Cutting instruments.
7. Tooth.

8. Insect.
9. Pronoun.
10. Boat.
11. Relish.
13. Raves.
16. Beverage.
19. Multiplied by three.
21. Pertaining to diaphragm.
23. To run away.
25. Worries.
27. Sheep.
29. Nervous disease.
32. More robust.
33. Cheer up.
34. Small wave.
35. Small shoots.
36. Sifted.
37. Goddess of grain.
40. Rug.
42. To navigate.
44. Rail.
47. Ear of grain.
48. Short sleep.
50. Symbol for calcium.
53. Greek letter.

PLUS VALUES you get ONLY in SCOTT'S EMULSION.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

THE DIGESTIBLE COD LIVER OIL WITH THE PLUS VALUES FOR SALE BY YOUR DRUGGIST

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE



Miss Dorothea Hay, Victoria High talks at the Portia meeting on Wednesday.

Coach Cumberbatch's Junior soccer eleven defeated the City Capitals on Wednesday by a 2-1 score.

The senior team playing Thursday against the Marigold Aces had similar success. Ronnie McMillan and Munroe scored for the school and McAllister tallied for the visitors.

Deputy-Fire Chief Robert Taylor visited the school on Thursday and gave an interesting talk on fire prevention. Above everything else Mr. Taylor urged the students to avoid getting in a panic and to put the fire drill to practice in public.

Coach W. A. Roper's gymnasium for the Ping Pong Club is being prepared until the various teams have been organized. There will be five teams in the league bearing the names of the first five letters of the alphabet. Each team will average about seventeen players.

During the proceedings Donald Nelson played several selections on the piano. The first- and second-year students returned to the school gymnasium where dancing was enjoyed until 5:30 p.m. Phyllis Addison cleverly danced through the hit songs from

the schedule for the first half is as follows: Oct. 24, Blues vs. Golds; Oct. 25, Blues vs. Reds; Oct. 26, Blues vs. Golds; Oct. 27, Blues vs. Golds and Nov. 3, Blues vs. Golds.

Top Hat" and Harvey Lowe joined his way to a climax of setting fire to a match with a yo-yo in his tricky demonstration during the intermission period.

Anna Anderson and M. Gratton defeated E. Lanigan and Winnie Applegate, 8 to 7, to annex this year's doubles tennis championship in the girls' section. To enter the class, the former team downed M. Smith and E. Morris 8-7, while the latter team earned the last bracket by scoring an 8 to 4 win over B. Gagnon and B. Ellwood.

Coach W. A. Roper's gymnasium for the Ping Pong Club is being prepared until the various teams have been organized. There will be five teams in the league bearing the names of the first five letters of the alphabet. Each team will average about seventeen players.

William Dale received the applause and congratulations of Principal H. L. Smith and the students of the school when word of his attaining the Auldus trophy reached the institution.

In a letter to Principal Smith it is noted that high school students in Berkeley and Oakland, California, wished to correspond with students in Canada.

Fire drill was held on Wednesday and Thursday morning. The first fire drill was carried out in two minutes and thirty-five seconds.

The second drill was not timed, but seemed to have taken less time than on Wednesday. Fire drill will be held in the near future, according to Principal Smith, both from the class rooms and the auditorium.

The girls' choir of eighty-seven members sang two lilting tunes at the Thursday morning assembly.

The proposed election of officers for the Ping Pong Club is being prepared until the various teams have been organized. There will be five teams in the league bearing the names of the first five letters of the alphabet. Each team will average about seventeen players.

William Dale received the applause and congratulations of Principal H. L. Smith and the students of the school when word of his attaining the Auldus trophy reached the institution.

In a letter to Principal Smith it is noted that high school students in Berkeley and Oakland, California, wished to correspond with students in Canada.

For Canada's Sake—For Victoria's Sake
—For Your Own Sake

BENNETT MUST CARRY ON

He Is Leading Canada to Social Security and Prosperity—Let Him Finish His Task!

BENNETT NEEDS THIS MAN AT OTTAWA



D'ARCY BRITTON PLUNKETT

Born in Orillia, Ontario, of Irish and Canadian parents.

Educated in public and high schools.

A resident of Victoria since 1910.

A sheet metal worker by trade, and has conducted his own business in Victoria City. Served during the War as Corporal and First-Class Air Mechanic, Royal Air Force. Re-elected in 1930.

Has faithfully served the interests of the people of Victoria.

Has intimate knowledge of the problems of the businessmen and workers of his constituency.

The Empire Agreements Have Brought Prosperity to Great Britain and the Dominions. Mr. Mackenzie King Has Denounced and Condemned Them. Sustain the Agreements by Voting for D. B. Plunkett.

The past five years, the most difficult and dangerous period in the nation's history, called for exceptional leadership. THAT LEADERSHIP WAS GIVEN BY PRIME MINISTER R. B. BENNETT. HE HAS PROVEN HIS WORTH.

Now he asks your approval of work well done. YES! Victoria and Canada will VOTE BENNETT!

What Bennett Has Done:

In 1930, when Mr. Bennett came into office, world economic machinery was running wild. Mr. King had refused to bar the shutters against the approaching roar. For three years after, the world literally heaved and swayed with chaos. MR. BENNETT ACCOMPLISHED THE TOUGHEST JOB ANY PRIME MINISTER HAS EVER HAD TO FACE IN SAVING CANADA FROM COMPLETE DISASTER.

Then he turned his hand to reforms. Here is a list of SOME OF THE MEASURES MR. BENNETT HAS PLACED ON THE STATUTE BOOKS:

1933—Empire Trade Agreements Approved.

1934—Bank of Canada Act (Central Bank); Farmers' Creditors Arrangement Act; Natural Products Marketing Act.

1935—Employment and Social Insurance Act; Canadian Wheat Board Act; Canadian Fishermen's Act; Weekly Day of Rest Act; Minimum Wages Act; Limitation of Hours of Work Act; Dominion Trade and Industry Commissions Act; Economic Council Act; Dominion Housing Act; and amendments to the Criminal Code, Companies Act, Combinations Investigation Act, Weights and Measures Act; Live Stock and Live Stock Products Act; and a number of others to implement recommendations of the Royal Commission on Price Spreads.

In his term of office Mr. Bennett has PLACED UPON THE STATUTE BOOKS MORE LEGISLATION DESIGNED TO ADVANCE THE SOCIAL WELFARE OF THE CANADIAN PEOPLE than has been enacted by ALL the Governments combined, Liberal and Conservative, since Confederation.

What Bennett Will Do:

With the support of the Conservative Member from Victoria the Bennett Government proposes:

• Tariff for the Protection of Canadian Labor and Industry; Free Trade only when it is Reciprocal with Other Nations;

• Extension of Farmers' Creditors Arrangement Act to Home Owners in Cities;

• Dominion Loan Council with a View to Conversion of Dominion, Provincial and Municipal Loans at Lower Interest Rates;

• Technical School Allowances to Enable Children of Unemployed to be Educated by Federal Aid;

• Retiring Allowances for Workers Over Sixty to Make Room for Youthful Workers;

• A More Equitable Distribution of the Fruits of Industry.

Stand by Bennett and Canada

VOTE FOR YOUR
CONSERVATIVE CANDIDATE

GOVERNOR SEES POPPY MAKING

His Honor Manifests Deep Interest in Remembrance Day Preparations

The Lieutenant-Governor yesterday afternoon paid a visit to the Red Cross Workshop, Johnson Street, for the special purpose of seeing the making of Remembrance Poppies, the proceeds from which are devoted to assisting needy returned men.

During the visit the Governor went into every part of the workshop and saw what incapacitated men were doing in a wide variety of crafts. Before leaving, His Honor expressed his hearty approval of the undertakings. To Major E. H. Okell, who is in charge, he expressed his appreciation and offered the hope that the work would long prosper and extend its activities.

The Lieutenant-Governor was met on arrival by Major Okell, J. Watson, campaign manager for Remembrance Day; C. M. G. Parker, Charles H. R. Billings, chairman of the Remembrance Day committee, and A. Palmer, vice-chairman of the organization. His Honor was accompanied by Captain W. Hobart Molson, A.D.C.

SAW WORK DONE

In the poppy making department, the Lieutenant-Governor showed interest in the various activities. Ten returned men, who are incapacitated from other kinds of work, were carrying on the task of making poppies and wreaths. He questioned the workers and examined each part of the work. Before leaving he expressed his desire to be incorporated in the poppy going out this year.

Interest was manifested in the Currie button, which commemorates Sir Arthur Currie's part in the Great War, and which has been sponsored by the Dominion Council of the Canadian Legion. This button is being incorporated in each poppy going out this year.

In the workshop the poppies for British Columbia are made and distributed to the various centres in order. The cartons, in which the poppies are shipped, are made in the workshops here.

The Community Cross is all ready to be set up in a conspicuous place where poppies will be sold, to be attached only to the cross. Later, the cross will be removed to the base of the Cenotaph, where it will mark the offerings of the thousands that have purchased the poppies.

CUTS DOWN RUNS

LONDON, Oct.—English cricket batting averages strengthen the opinion that the new leg-before-wicket experimental rule has evened the balance of power between batsman and bowler. Only seven players exceeded 2,000 runs, twelve less than last season, while sixty-six reached 1,000. The record was set with eighty-five in 1934. On the other hand twenty-seven bowlers took 100 wickets or more, compared with eighteen the previous year.

Jane Dixon Says:

LOVE BEING BLIND, WE MUST HAVE OUR OWN HEARTACHES: NO ONE CAN SUFFER THEM FOR US

A sister, very much concerned 'about the welfare of her favorite brother, wants to know whether it is "cricket" to tell him some pretty disconcerting facts about the girl he loves."

My answer to this query is: "Please hold your tongue."

There's nothing immoral in the problem as it concerns the girl brother loves. She is lacking in restraint, in pride.

She is one of those absurd, jealous persons who might make brother's life miserable. But sister cannot persuade brother of that, now.

Brother, if told, would be a trifle annoyed outwardly. Actually he would be flattered by the worry he is causing to the girl who is so concerned about him that she fakes visits to his home to discover the hours he keeps.

You can only hope brother will wake up to the fact that, at the moment is flattering and amusing, will some day be a thorn.

Dear Miss Dixon:

"My problem seems to me so important because it concerns the happiness of my brother, whom I love very dearly."

"Brother goes with a girl we will call Elaine. He is very much in love with her."

Dear Elaine had my brother—we'll call him Ted—he went with a friend of his, Lou. Elaine seemed to love Lou. Elaine's parents didn't approve of Lou because he had no job and no trade or profession. Her parents forced her to break off with Lou.

Then Ted was attracted to her. He started calling. He told me all these circumstances himself.

A VERY INQUISITIVE GIRL

"Ted brought Elaine to our home. My two younger sisters liked her immediately. My parents didn't say whether they liked her or not. Somehow, to me, she didn't ring true. She treats me fine—too fine."

"What I dislike is that she questions our younger sisters about what Ted does. Yesterday she came to our home at lunch time, knowing Ted was working. She pretended to be calling to talk with Ted. What she really wanted to know, and what she asked me, was what Ted did the night before. I told her the truth, that Ted was in bed when I came home at eleven o'clock. She insisted on knowing if I was sure he was in bed.

"What shall I do? I know she is going to make Ted unhappy. He's a square shooter, and anything like suspicion and unjust accusation would upset his entire life."

"In the future, should I answer Elaine's questions or shall I tell her what I feel must do— that it is none of my business what hours my brother keeps."

"Should I tell Ted about her visit and her suspicion?"

"I convinced her parents have talked her into the marriage idea, and that Ted is the best prospect."

"Elaine is twenty-three or twenty-four. Ted is twenty-two. What is the answer?—Sister."

SHOULD AVOID OFFENDING TED

Answer: As I suggested, you should "hold your tongue" unless you are certain you have enough tact to tip Ted to the truth without offending him.

If I were you I'd say nothing against Elaine.

But very normally and casually, I would tell Ted, "Elaine called. She wanted to know what time you came home last night. I told her we were in bed when I came home at eleven."

Just that, and nothing more.

Don't be drawn into a detailed account of your conversation with Elaine. Don't voice your suspicions about Elaine and her parents pining for a marriage. Just tell your brother what happens, and if he cannot use his brains to guide his heart there is nothing you can do to use it for him.

Love, you know, is quite blind. We must have our own heartaches. No one can have them for us.

(Copyright, 1935, by the Associated Newspapers)

Letters to the Editor

No letter to the Editor will be inserted except over the proper signature and address of the writer. This rule admits no exception. No letter should exceed 50 words in length.

SECTION 98

Sir.—On the eve of the election I am constrained to note that the Liberals have soft-pedaled the stated attitude of the party on the subject of the franchise. The reason for this, of course, is quite clear and lies in the fact that they have begun to realize that law-abiding citizens have not and could not, under any circumstances, subscribe to the Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King's expressed intention made earlier in the campaign that he would repeat the section.

At the commencement of the campaign Mr. W. H. Bullock-Webster, and the writer, tried to present an answer to the misleading articles in the Liberal organ, your evening contemporary, on this legislation. It was noticeable that although a few malinformed people attempted to join issue upon the subject, none of the Liberal lawyers in the city attempted to combat the legal interpretation we placed upon the section.

Times' editorials attempted to maintain the section deprived of the benefit of any doubt. That such a position can be maintained can be best shown for all time by a reference to the charge to the jury in the case against Tim Buck, John Bouychuk, Malcolm Bruce (a Communist candidate in Vancouver), Sam Cohen (alias Sam Carr), Matthew Popovich, Mike Golinsky (alias Mike Gilmour), Thomas Cacik, et al. Mr. Justice Wright said in part:

"In this, as in any other criminal case, if you have any reasonable doubt on the evidence, the prisoners are entitled to the benefit of it. Reasonable doubt does not mean every doubt, because one can doubt the existence of anything; not a reasonable doubt, because the law recognizes as reasonable is an honest doubt, a substantial doubt, a reasonable doubt that is raised upon the evidence, not a doubt that is born of a desire to find an easy way out. . . . If there is such a doubt, it is your duty to give the prisoners the benefit of it, or any one of them, because each case stands on its own footing"

The accused were found guilty by the jury and before passing sentence the judge said in part:

"The offences of which you men have been convicted are of a very serious nature, though somewhat trivial in character. The offence of teaching the overthrow of governmental or economic institutions by force and violence is an extremely dangerous offence. It strikes at the very roots and foundations of our organized society. Propaganda that you men or most of you have been distributing and advocating, some of you for years, have caused considerable discord and discontent. Some of you have made special appeals to those who are not born in Canada and who are not interested in the spirit of Canadianism. It is an exceedingly dangerous procedure to spread your propaganda among those who have recently arrived in this country. People who come to this country must learn, and ought to learn to submit to the laws and

to obey them. Although the cost of this service had been kept as low as possible by the use of second-hand clothing, it ran up to \$1,500 or \$2,000 per month, exclusive of all administrative costs. We appealed to the City Council, who decided to handle clothing from the city's own relief office and who, at our request, took over from us one or two other relief services.

At the present time we are offering services to families and individuals who have encountered difficulties too great for them to solve alone. When strained relations develop between members of a family, we can help by providing a sympathetic listener, who will respect confidences, who will not take sides, and who will not jump to conclusions. Sometimes one or two interviews are all that is necessary, but often our services are needed for longer periods, sometimes even for years. Helping to budget a depleted family income, assisting a father with the care of his children while the mother is ill or away, studying a child whose behavior is worrying his parents, are some of the services which we offer to any family in Greater Victoria who need help. In every case we work in close co-operation with other organizations so as to avoid duplication of effort.

Unemployment relief is provided for by the public relief departments of the city and municipalities and therefore does not come within our scope. On the other hand we often find it necessary, in the course of working out a plan with a family in trouble, to give a certain amount of financial assistance, clothing and household equipment. For this purpose we have allotted a certain portion of our budget to relief. It may interest your readers to know that we have, for the time being, reduced our staff and our budget to the lowest possible figure, but that the scope of the work will be enlarged when this seems to be necessary and when funds permit.

We are anxious that the public shall know about our work and are glad to answer questions about it and about our aims and methods. Collections for funds will be made from time to time, and donations of cash, clothing and household equipment will be welcomed at Welfare House, 1234 Pandora Avenue, Surplus clothing is being given to the City of Victoria for distribution among families of unemployed men, and this policy will be followed in the future.

FRIENDLY HELP WELFARE ASSOCIATION

Sir.—A good many questions have been asked about the changes that have recently taken place in the work of the Friendly Help Welfare Association. As has been the case in almost every other city of any size, it was found impossible last Spring to continue, entirely from voluntary contributions, to provide for the welfare of the poor. It was decided to seek a grant from the government to help to meet the emergency.

There is a way out, all right, but it surely is not capitalism. Will not someone start up a "Distribution of Wealth Party," whereby everybody will be contented and happy with their share of Canada's lavish wealth?

ROBERT D. HARVEY,
603 Central Building, Victoria, B.C., October 12, 1935.

institutions that exist here. To think the better of you of foreign birth have been here a short time, a few years, and then to agitate to overthrow the constitutional Government of this country is something repugnant to one who believes in peace as we have it in this country. You may possibly have had conscientious convictions that the present order of things is not the ideal one. History and one's experience agree that there is not one institution that is perfect, but that is an effort to improve it by you, namely, the overthrow of it by violence and force and bringing into existence a dictatorship such as exists in the Soviet Russia today. Any crime against the State is always regarded as a serious one. The time was in Britain when crime of this nature would be punishable by death. The law is not so severe today, but the offence merits an exemplary sentence so that people who advocate persistency and continuing violence as the means to obtain redress must be deterred from giving effect to their beliefs if that is speed. You may honestly and conscientiously entertain ideas that things are not right and that they can be improved, but when you advocate force and violence you go beyond the bounds of reason."

Many thousands of voters will not support the Liberal candidates for this reason alone, that as a party, they have not had the courage to stand up and claim the substantive elements of a new hood louvered caught behind the headlamp. A glimpse of the new hood louver is on the prow of the car is of new design.

The improved streamlining of the front end of the Ford V-8 is well illustrated by this camera shot. Note the horn set into the fender apron behind a chromium grille, and the way the graceful contour of the fender is carried to the edge of the new radiator grille. The V-8 insignia on the prow of the car is of new design.

PELAGIC SEALING

Sir.—I have addressed a letter to each of the candidates on the above subject and at this date have a reply from P. E. George, Reconstruction Party, and Mr. D. B. Plunkett, House of Commons. The other members have entirely ignored my request.

It seems a pity that Victoria should lose such a lucrative industry and I leave the matter now in the hands of those who are mostly affected as to what they consider is their duty on Monday.

A. J. PATTON,
709 Bank of Toronto Building, Victoria, B.C., October 11, 1935.

PELAGIC SEALING

Sir.—I have addressed a letter to each of the candidates on the above subject and at this date have a reply from P. E. George, Reconstruction Party, and Mr. D. B. Plunkett, House of Commons. The other members have entirely ignored my request.

It seems a pity that Victoria should lose such a lucrative industry and I leave the matter now in the hands of those who are mostly affected as to what they consider is their duty on Monday.

A. J. PATTON,
709 Bank of Toronto Building, Victoria, B.C., October 11, 1935.

PELAGIC SEALING

Sir.—I have addressed a letter to each of the candidates on the above subject and at this date have a reply from P. E. George, Reconstruction Party, and Mr. D. B. Plunkett, House of Commons. The other members have entirely ignored my request.

It seems a pity that Victoria should lose such a lucrative industry and I leave the matter now in the hands of those who are mostly affected as to what they consider is their duty on Monday.

A. J. PATTON,
709 Bank of Toronto Building, Victoria, B.C., October 11, 1935.

PELAGIC SEALING

Sir.—I have addressed a letter to each of the candidates on the above subject and at this date have a reply from P. E. George, Reconstruction Party, and Mr. D. B. Plunkett, House of Commons. The other members have entirely ignored my request.

It seems a pity that Victoria should lose such a lucrative industry and I leave the matter now in the hands of those who are mostly affected as to what they consider is their duty on Monday.

A. J. PATTON,
709 Bank of Toronto Building, Victoria, B.C., October 11, 1935.

PELAGIC SEALING

Sir.—I have addressed a letter to each of the candidates on the above subject and at this date have a reply from P. E. George, Reconstruction Party, and Mr. D. B. Plunkett, House of Commons. The other members have entirely ignored my request.

It seems a pity that Victoria should lose such a lucrative industry and I leave the matter now in the hands of those who are mostly affected as to what they consider is their duty on Monday.

A. J. PATTON,
709 Bank of Toronto Building, Victoria, B.C., October 11, 1935.

PELAGIC SEALING

Sir.—I have addressed a letter to each of the candidates on the above subject and at this date have a reply from P. E. George, Reconstruction Party, and Mr. D. B. Plunkett, House of Commons. The other members have entirely ignored my request.

It seems a pity that Victoria should lose such a lucrative industry and I leave the matter now in the hands of those who are mostly affected as to what they consider is their duty on Monday.

A. J. PATTON,
709 Bank of Toronto Building, Victoria, B.C., October 11, 1935.

PELAGIC SEALING

Sir.—I have addressed a letter to each of the candidates on the above subject and at this date have a reply from P. E. George, Reconstruction Party, and Mr. D. B. Plunkett, House of Commons. The other members have entirely ignored my request.

It seems a pity that Victoria should lose such a lucrative industry and I leave the matter now in the hands of those who are mostly affected as to what they consider is their duty on Monday.

A. J. PATTON,
709 Bank of Toronto Building, Victoria, B.C., October 11, 1935.

PELAGIC SEALING

Sir.—I have addressed a letter to each of the candidates on the above subject and at this date have a reply from P. E. George, Reconstruction Party, and Mr. D. B. Plunkett, House of Commons. The other members have entirely ignored my request.

It seems a pity that Victoria should lose such a lucrative industry and I leave the matter now in the hands of those who are mostly affected as to what they consider is their duty on Monday.

A. J. PATTON,
709 Bank of Toronto Building, Victoria, B.C., October 11, 1935.

PELAGIC SEALING

Sir.—I have addressed a letter to each of the candidates on the above subject and at this date have a reply from P. E. George, Reconstruction Party, and Mr. D. B. Plunkett, House of Commons. The other members have entirely ignored my request.

It seems a pity that Victoria should lose such a lucrative industry and I leave the matter now in the hands of those who are mostly affected as to what they consider is their duty on Monday.

A. J. PATTON,
709 Bank of Toronto Building, Victoria, B.C., October 11, 1935.

PELAGIC SEALING

Sir.—I have addressed a letter to each of the candidates on the above subject and at this date have a reply from P. E. George, Reconstruction Party, and Mr. D. B. Plunkett, House of Commons. The other members have entirely ignored my request.

It seems a pity that Victoria should lose such a lucrative industry and I leave the matter now in the hands of those who are mostly affected as to what they consider is their duty on Monday.

PROBLEM OF UNEMPLOYED ONLY ISSUE

Alan Chambers, Nanaimo Liberal, Outlines Remedial Measures of Party

CANDIDATE CHEERED AT MARIGOLD HALL

Declaring that the question of unemployment transcended all other problems before the people of Canada today, Alan Chambers, Liberal candidate in the Nanaimo Federal riding, at a large meeting in Marigold Hall last night demanded that Liberal policies be aimed to meet unemployment on a national basis and concluded his speech with the pledge that "If elected to office on Monday, I will go to Ottawa not as an advocate of Ottawa on this Island, but as a vigorous advocate of Vancouver Island's welfare in Ottawa."

At the close of Mr. Chambers' remarks, the audience gave ringing cheers for him.

E. E. Bell officiated as chairman, and Mr. Chambers was supported on the platform by Col. C. Peck, V.C., and Norman W. Whitaker, M.M., both of whom Chambers chairman of the campaign.

Mr. Chambers opened his remarks by saying that he had not had an opportunity of answering a questionnaire that was being put to all candidates on the returned soldiers' question, but wished publicly to declare that he stood for the adoption of the Hyndman recommendations: reduction in the age at which a veteran might secure an old age pension, and also supported the plea for free hospitalization for returned soldiers suffering from the effects of the war.

ONLY ONE ISSUE

"There is but one issue in this campaign. There is only one problem before the people, and that one problem, with which the Government must grapple. That problem is unemployment. Let others drag all the red herring they like across its path, the fact still remains that what the people of Canada want to know is whether the next Government is going to deal with unemployment on a national basis," Mr. Chambers declared.

The speaker quoted Premier Bennett, who in 1930 had said that when unemployment existed to such extent as it did, then the blame rested entirely upon the Government.

Mr. Chambers pointed out that at the time Mr. Bennett made these remarks there were 110,000 unemployed, and that Mr. Bennett had promised to handle the situation on a national basis. Today there were 125,000 unemployed and they had been treated as a political football, being bounced from Dominion to Provincial and then to municipal governments, he asserted.

"I say that on October 14 the Government that failed to meet the unemployment problem will go down to defeat, and any Government in the future that fails to grapple with it on a national basis will go down to defeat," he declared.

The speaker then drew a picture of the demoralizing conditions brought about in relief camps, and

the loss of self-respect that was caused the unemployed generally by the pauperizing effect of the Bennett administration.

"I could come to you tonight and paint a Utopian picture of how to end it all. No one is a greater idealist than I, for the spirit of youth is idealism. But let me tell you, ladies and gentlemen, that only by progressive, commonsense action can we break down this policy that has brought about stagnation during the past five years."

Mr. Chambers continued:

He said that the Liberal party proposed to meet the unemployment situation immediately, first, with temporary measures, designed chiefly to abolish relief camps, and by setting up a National Unemployment Commission of representatives from all walks of life, to grapple with the situation on a national basis to the end that unemployment would disappear "from our midst."

LEGAL SHACKLES

Social, financial, industrial and governmental reforms were the policies of the Liberal Government, and these could only be accomplished by severing the legal shackles that bound the Federal Government from giving the public progressive legislation.

"This is not merely an election," he asserted, "it is a glorious opportunity for you to amend the B.N.A. Act so that we may secure that commonsense legislation that will make it possible to deal with unemployment on a national basis. And what an opportunity could you have by electing a Federal Liberal Government which will have the backing and support of eight Provincial Liberal Governments out of the nine provinces in this Dominion. Do not forget, that it is only through the agreement of the various provinces that the amendment of the B.N.A. Act can be accomplished."

Mr. Chambers touched upon trade taxes and showed how high tariff policies affected household budgets by raising the cost of living, and declared that the West's provinces are being bled white for the protection of Eastern industrialists."

TRADE ABUSES

Dealing with the abuses in trade as disclosed by the Price Spuds Commission, Mr. Chambers could not say "no" to Hon. H. G. Gurne's proposal for reform. What was needed, and what the Liberal party was supporting was the modernization of the Anti-Combines Act, and equipping it with teeth for effective enforcement, and also the institution of an excess profits act, and the establishment of an Investment Securities Control Board.

He paid tribute to the manner in which his opponents had waged so clean a fight during the campaign, but expressed regret at the abuse that had made itself seen in the Nanaimo meeting yesterday night. However, he took the view that the old saw of "Abuse is the sign of defeat" was correct, and overlooked the breach.

Col. Peck dealt with the pensions tribunals question, and explained his opposition to the "ruthless treatment" given veterans by the Bennett Administration of the last five years.

REFUSES TO BE PUT OUT

Fire Threatens Whole Community

CENTREVILLE, N.B., Oct. 12 (CP)—Ruins of twelve buildings blackened the Carleton County village today after an early morning fire swept through the entire community before fire-fighters from Bridgewater and Mars Hill, assisting the local villagers, managed to check the flames. Early estimates of damage ran as high as \$100,000.

"I say that on October 14 the Government that failed to meet the unemployment problem will go down to defeat, and any Government in the future that fails to grapple with it on a national basis will go down to defeat," he declared.

The speaker then drew a picture of the demoralizing conditions brought about in relief camps, and

TWO CHOIRS TO GIVE CONCERT

Meistersingers and Schubert Club Will Appear Together On October 25

One of the outstanding recitals in the year will be given at the First United Church, on October 25, under direction of Frederic King, by the Schubert Club and Meistersingers' Choirs.

A programme of works of outstanding choral writers will be presented, the most important work to be "Best of Sirens," Milton's poem to music by C. H. H. Parry, one of the greatest British composers.

This work ranks among the finest choral writings and is frequently performed by the leading choirs in Great Britain, Canada and other parts of the world. It was first performed in 1887 by the Bach Choir, in London, and its success was assured because of its fine musicianship and opportunities for large choirs to display a great variety of tone color.

OTHER NUMBERS

The other numbers to be performed by the massed choirs will be the prayer from Macnaghten's "Cavalier Rusticane," a fine double chorus of nine parts, representing the villagers outside the church, assembled in devotion, and the choir within heart in their "Hallelujah," and Wagner's majestic work, "When to Thee Our Saviour Went," as a tribute to the late Alfred Gurney, who for more than fifteen years was organist at the First United Church.

The Schubert Club will be heard in several groups of contrasted numbers, including "O God, Thy Goodness Reaches Far," a most sublime meditation by Beethoven; also Schubert's "Ave Maria," one of the most beloved pieces by this great writer.

WELL-CHOOSEN GROUPS

The Meistersingers have chosen groups, including Schubert's "By the Sea"; "The King and the Bard," composed by Fried Hegar; "The Dawn" (Hammond); "Ships That Pass in the Night" (Stuart Young), and, by special request, the ever-popular "In a Monastery Garden" (Ketely). All numbers will be accompanied by Grace Tim and the piano and Jack Smith at the organ.

The following organ solo will be played during the programme: "Antonino Cambini" (Cesar Franck), "Chant de May" (Jouen), and "Intermezzo" from Fourth Organ Sonata (Rheinberger), the last number to be played in request as a tribute to the late Alfred Gurney, who greatly revered and loved the works of Rheinberger.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

CORPS IS INGIDENT

MEMBERS of the diplomatic corps waited for three hours at the station under a blazing sun to bid Vinci-Gigliucci farewell. They were ingident when he did not show up. Rumors flew fast and thick. More excitement was created when First Secretary P. E. Granet, of the Italian Legation, did not leave on the special train but departed on an ordinary train which left an hour later.

Ethiopian officials became suspicious and ordered the special train to wait and to take De Granet from the other train.

Other Legation officials, except Colonel Cardineri, the military attaché, left by the special train.

PRESENCE EMBARRASSING

Halle Selassie had ordered Vinci-Gigliucci to leave, charging that the Legation was the centre of Italian espionage and that Vinci-Gigliucci's presence was embarrassing.

Ethiopian officials said De Granet, the first secretary, after boarding the train, tried to leave and rejoin the minister. They said Ethiopian police discovered him hiding in a corner, holding a revolver, and forced him to reboard the train, accompanied by armed guards.

Halle Selassie declined flatly yesterday to receive Vinci-Gigliucci in a farewell audience.

CLIPPER BEATS HER SCHEDULE FOR HOP LONG CAMPAIGN HAS CLOSED

Continued from Page 1

The polls will remain open until 6 o'clock in the evening, when the task of counting the ballots will begin. Victoria newspapers have made special arrangements to file the results to the public as rapidly as this proves possible. Special telephone exchanges have been installed to gather in news of the result at each polling division as it is completed. With 137 polling booths to hear from in the city alone, final results may require some time to obtain.

NEW BULLETIN SERVICE

As an innovation this year, The Colonist will show the results in Victoria and Nanaimo ridings on a special bulletin board, permitting instantaneous comparison of the results of each candidate in the return. Victoria City results will be shown on the top half of the board, which will be placed in The Colonist windows on Broad Street.

Results from Saanich and other divisions in the Nanaimo riding will be shown on the lower half of the board. White pointers will pick out the position of each candidate as the results come in.

Results across Canada as a whole will be bulletined in summaries, in the usual way.

For the benefit of those accustomed to voting in Victoria at previous elections, it is emphasized that the boundaries of the new riding

are enlarged, taking in Oak Bay (as before), Esquimalt municipality (new), and what is known as the Saanich wedge, which is being that portion of Saanich lying between the city and Oak Bay borders. In the whole of this area, as in the city itself, it is the four city candidates whose nominations are at stake.

POST-ROLL MEETINGS

All four clubs are planning informal gatherings after the polls close. Conservatives will meet at the association room, Campbell Building. The C.C.F. will gather at the Chamber of Commerce Auditorium. Liberals and Reconstructionists will watch returns from party headquarters in each case.

Due to the time factor, results from Eastern townships will begin to arrive in Victoria early on Monday afternoon, particularly from the Maritimes.

Mr. Bennett asked: "What reliance can you put in Liberal propaganda that tells you they will win thirty seats out of twenty-six?"

Summarizing the record of the Government, Mr. Bennett appealed for support, declaring that there was only one Government candidate in any one constituency. A vote to approve the Government's record and programme must cast for a Conservative candidate. A vote against a Conservative candidate will register disapproval of the Empire agreements which saved this country from insolvency. It had been a revelation to him to travel across Canada as he had in the past. Nanaimo ridings may be expected not long after the polls close, though final results may require several hours.

COMPLAIN OF USE OF GAS BY ITALIANS

Continued from Page 1

ITALY IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

PATH IS CLEARED

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

GOOD SOLDIERS

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

WINNIPEG'S HEALTHIER

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

THE FASTEST CENTURY

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

MINERS ON HUNGER STRIKE

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

GERMANY BANS JAZZ

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

SEARCH IS SUSPENDED

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

WIFE PRESERVERS

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

THE COLONIST

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

PRINTING REQUIREMENTS of

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

THE COLONIST

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

THE COLONIST

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

THE COLONIST

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

THE COLONIST

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

THE COLONIST

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

THE COLONIST

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

THE COLONIST

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

THE COLONIST

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

THE COLONIST

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

THE COLONIST

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

Continued from Page 1

THE COLONIST

ITALIA IS ANNEXING ADUWA AS HER OWN

MARINE, RAIL and AIR

World's Weirdest Tales Attributed To Sea and Ships

Fanciful Story Woven About the Humboldt and Captain Baughman, Both Well-Known in Ports of the Pacific Coast

The sea and the men who go down to it in ships have furnished the source of material for some of the weirdest tales the world has known. The account which follows is just that sort of a yarn. It appeared in The Oakland Tribune recently, and is retold here because the captain and the ship involved have been

known in Pacific Coast ports for the past thirty years and more. "Did the spirit of Captain Baughman return to his old love, the *coaster Humboldt*, and did the two start on their final cruise to Fideler's Green together?"

"Superstitious sailors are swearing that this is what happened after the *Humboldt* was executed by the old Humboldt in San Diego a short time ago."

"The names of Captain Baughman and the *Humboldt* are practically synonymous. For more than thirty years he commanded the old craft, taking her shortly after she came off the ways in 1889. He commanded her through the Alaska gold rush, passed her bridges when the old craft battled storm and sailed through fair seas, and he was her commander when pirates attempted to raid her treasure."

"A few days since Captain Baughman answered the last call of the sea and died."

"The United States Coast Guard cutter *Tamaroa* was coming into San Diego Bay the other night. The lookout sighted a ship approaching carrying only a single light hoisted in its rigging. The *Tamaroa* approached and saw it was the old *Humboldt*, bound seawards from the harbor. There was no answer to the hails from the cutter, so a boarding crew, in the *Tamaroa*'s small boat, went alongside. When the men clambered onto the old steamer's deck they found it clear. Not a living soul was there. As quietly as though she was a painted craft the *Humboldt* slid along the surface seawards in open ocean investigation began. "That wheel, by some mysterious means, was being held on a true course for the channel, although no hand could be seen swinging the spokes. The riding light was burning bright and clear."

"Further investigation revealed that the anchor was over the side, but was not holding. The men of the *Tamaroa* put lines aboard and hauled the old craft back to her harbor anchorage. Although she had apparently been sailing an easy seven course outward bound, the *Tamaroa* found it had a cranky tow to manage. It seemed as though the *Humboldt* was reluctant to return to the port she had just quitted."

"The Humboldt dragged her anchor and was caught by the grip of the outgoing tide, said the official report."

"The spirit of Captain Baughman was at her wheel, and the two were bound on a voyage of their own to Davy Jones' locker," said the old salts back.

"Draw your own conclusions, but there are queer happenings at sea that the average landlubber knows nothing of."

VANCOUVER SHIPPING

VANCOUVER, Oct. 12 (CP)—Ms. Cellina, of *Vagabondage Libera* Trestina, sailed today for Italian ports via West Indies. Loaded several hundred tons of general cargo and lumber headed for the West Indies and Mediterranean ports. Included in her cargo is a panel of British Columbia airplane spruce.

Twenty-eight thousand tons of grain space was fixed here during the past week for loading in October, November and part of December, all for British ports. The lowest rates were 18s 6d, the heaviest books being made at 19s to 19s 6d, with three parcels at 20 shillings.

Doddwell & Co. reported the German freighter *Schwaben* was due overnight with a European cargo.

The Ms. Abraham Lincoln arrived today to the Anglo-Canadian Shipping Co., on the regular *Fred Olsen* Line service.

The Empire Shipping Co. reported Ms. Skagern arrived here to complete loading for Australia.

Twenty-three thousand boxes of British Columbia apples will be loaded. The *California Express* for Europe according to B. W. Greer & Son, agents for the line. The ship is also booked to load considerable general cargo.

Transpacific Mail

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 10 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

CHINA AND JAPAN—Mails close 11 p.m. October 12. Due at Yokohama, November 1.

FINANCE - COMMERCE - MARKETS

Wall Street in Apprehension of Dangerous Boom

NEW YORK, Oct. 12 (CP)—Wall Street appears to have cast off its war fears and turned to "the coming American boom" with mingled hopes and misgivings.

Prices in the stock exchange recovered smartly last week, accompanied by widespread reports of further trade and industrial gains.

But Charles R. Gaylor, president of the New York Stock Exchange, said yesterday that the speculative inflationary boom as disastrous as 1929, and the securities and exchange commission increased by a dozen the Wall Street market watchers.

ABNORMAL POSITION

Gay saw the threat of an excessive boom in the present abnormal monetary and banking position, with the huge reserves and maximum potential credit expansion running into astronomical figures. He said the danger could be removed only by proper Federal reserve and treasury policies.

It was pointed out in Wall Street banking quarters the huge reserves could stand a big increase in new

capital issues before it reaches inflationary proportions.

The problem of "sitting on bulges," however, as the late Paul M. Warburg called it, has, in past economic history, proven an almost impossible job. Wall Street was waiting with keen interest to see what the Federal Reserve Board, as reconstituted with enlarged powers by the Banking Act of 1935. These men, bankers agreed, will have a big job, and possibly an extremely unpopular job.

SEASONAL INCREASE

Actual bank loans have had only about the expected seasonal increase in the past several weeks, and the new capital has not yet reached anything like what would have been considered normal a few years ago. But the flurry of lending outstanding bonds for issues bearing lower rates of interest, it is pointed out, appears to have obscured a rather steady and insistent increase in the issuance of actual new capital issues.

Recent survey shows new capital issues of corporations, as distinct from lending issues, amounted to \$45,086,920 in September, against \$29,704,800 in August, and only \$7,187,000 in September of last year.

Most authorities agree the continuing trade news.

No figure was placed on exports.

Liverpool closed 5 to 12d lower, influenced by rains in Argentina.

Cash and coarse grains also did little.

WINNIPEG GRAIN

(H. A. Humber, Ltd.)

MORNING SALES

Oil

Amalgamated—600 at .05.

Crown Nest—900 at .045.

Norden—1,000 at .045.

1325—300 at .13.

MINES

Wheat—P.C. Open High Low Close

May ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

Oct. ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

Dec. ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

May ... 31% 31% 31% 31% 31%

Oct. ... 39% 39% 39% 30% 30%

Dec. ... 39% 39% 39% 30% 30%

Rice ... 49% 49% 49% 48% 48%

Oct. ... 44% 44% 44% 43% 43%

Dec. ... 45% 45% 45% 44% 44%

Barley ...

May ... 38% 38% 38% 38% 38%

Oct. ... 34% 34% 34% 34% 34%

Dec. ... 35% 35% 35% 35% 35%

Flax ...

May ... 14% 14% 14% 14% 14%

Oct. ... 14% 14% 14% 14% 14%

Cash Grain ...

Wheat—P.C. Open High Low Close

May ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

Oct. ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

Dec. ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

May ... 31% 31% 31% 31% 31%

Oct. ... 39% 39% 39% 30% 30%

Dec. ... 39% 39% 39% 30% 30%

Rice ... 49% 49% 49% 48% 48%

Oct. ... 44% 44% 44% 43% 43%

Dec. ... 45% 45% 45% 44% 44%

Barley ...

May ... 38% 38% 38% 38% 38%

Oct. ... 34% 34% 34% 34% 34%

Dec. ... 35% 35% 35% 35% 35%

Flax ...

May ... 14% 14% 14% 14% 14%

Oct. ... 14% 14% 14% 14% 14%

Cash Grain ...

Wheat—P.C. Open High Low Close

May ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

Oct. ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

Dec. ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

May ... 31% 31% 31% 31% 31%

Oct. ... 39% 39% 39% 30% 30%

Dec. ... 39% 39% 39% 30% 30%

Rice ... 49% 49% 49% 48% 48%

Oct. ... 44% 44% 44% 43% 43%

Dec. ... 45% 45% 45% 44% 44%

Barley ...

May ... 38% 38% 38% 38% 38%

Oct. ... 34% 34% 34% 34% 34%

Dec. ... 35% 35% 35% 35% 35%

Flax ...

May ... 14% 14% 14% 14% 14%

Oct. ... 14% 14% 14% 14% 14%

Cash Grain ...

Wheat—P.C. Open High Low Close

May ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

Oct. ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

Dec. ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

May ... 31% 31% 31% 31% 31%

Oct. ... 39% 39% 39% 30% 30%

Dec. ... 39% 39% 39% 30% 30%

Rice ... 49% 49% 49% 48% 48%

Oct. ... 44% 44% 44% 43% 43%

Dec. ... 45% 45% 45% 44% 44%

Barley ...

May ... 38% 38% 38% 38% 38%

Oct. ... 34% 34% 34% 34% 34%

Dec. ... 35% 35% 35% 35% 35%

Flax ...

May ... 14% 14% 14% 14% 14%

Oct. ... 14% 14% 14% 14% 14%

Cash Grain ...

Wheat—P.C. Open High Low Close

May ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

Oct. ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

Dec. ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

May ... 31% 31% 31% 31% 31%

Oct. ... 39% 39% 39% 30% 30%

Dec. ... 39% 39% 39% 30% 30%

Rice ... 49% 49% 49% 48% 48%

Oct. ... 44% 44% 44% 43% 43%

Dec. ... 45% 45% 45% 44% 44%

Barley ...

May ... 38% 38% 38% 38% 38%

Oct. ... 34% 34% 34% 34% 34%

Dec. ... 35% 35% 35% 35% 35%

Flax ...

May ... 14% 14% 14% 14% 14%

Oct. ... 14% 14% 14% 14% 14%

Cash Grain ...

Wheat—P.C. Open High Low Close

May ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

Oct. ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

Dec. ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

May ... 31% 31% 31% 31% 31%

Oct. ... 39% 39% 39% 30% 30%

Dec. ... 39% 39% 39% 30% 30%

Rice ... 49% 49% 49% 48% 48%

Oct. ... 44% 44% 44% 43% 43%

Dec. ... 45% 45% 45% 44% 44%

Barley ...

May ... 38% 38% 38% 38% 38%

Oct. ... 34% 34% 34% 34% 34%

Dec. ... 35% 35% 35% 35% 35%

Flax ...

May ... 14% 14% 14% 14% 14%

Oct. ... 14% 14% 14% 14% 14%

Cash Grain ...

Wheat—P.C. Open High Low Close

May ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

Oct. ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

Dec. ... 92% 92% 92% 91% 91%

May ... 31% 31% 31% 31% 31%

Oct. ... 39% 39% 39% 30% 30%

Dec. ... 39% 39% 39% 30% 30%

Rice ... 49% 49% 49% 48% 48%

Oct. ... 44% 44% 44% 43% 43%

Dec. ... 45% 45% 45% 44% 44%

Barley ...

May ... 38% 38% 38% 38% 38%

CARDS MADE BIG PROFIT DURING YEAR

St. Louis Club Has Surplus of \$300,000—Several Teams in "Red"

NEW YORK, Oct. 12 (AP)—A marked decline in red ink consumption in the business offices of major league baseball clubs was one feature of the 1935 season which left the owners' faces wreathed in smiles although they refused officially to divulge their profit and loss figures.

While the magnates were cautious about mentioning definite amounts, an Associated Press survey disclosed today that at least eleven of the sixteen major league clubs finished "in the black" or with negligible losses.

The St. Louis Cardinals who began with the prestige of the 1934 world championship, and neared the finish with a keen pennant fight with the Giants and Cubs, already have declared an estimated \$100,000 dividend.

OTHER MONEY-MAKERS

The Cards, the Detroit Tigers, newly crowned world champions

EXCEPTIONAL—\$31,000
NEW Four-Room Bungalow with staircase to attic, hardwood floors throughout, the sink, the bathroom, full basement, hot water heating, etc. This home is two blocks from the waterfront. \$1,500.

\$1,500

Five-Room Bungalow with large bright rooms. Will redecorate inside and out to suit purchaser. Full cement basement and furnace, double garage. Terms can be arranged.

A. A. Meharey & Co.

604 Fort Street Phone E 1187
Insurance, Real Estate, Stocks, Bonds

\$6,500

Four-Room Bungalow with all cultivated garage, chicken house, high location, one and a half acres. Good location, time set for \$1,250. A REAL BARGAIN EXCHANGE—Clear title five-room bungalow with garage, good location, payment on seven-room house, Oak Bay.

\$1,100

Two-Room Acet. Cultivated, garage, garden, house, garage, chicken house, cement basement, furnace, BUCH A BARGAIN, \$275.00. Two-Room Bungalow, cement basement, garage, chicken house, Choice one-half acre on high location. A very attractive home.

W. J. GILLILAND & CO.

1903 Broad Street G 2741

SIX-ROOMED BUNGALOW AND HALF AN ACRE OF GROUND \$2,400

High location, fine view, modern house. Grounds all under cultivation. Plenty of large and small fruit. Immediate possession and terms to suit purchaser. For full particulars, location, etc., phone.

Gillespie, Hart & Co., Ltd.

611 Fort Street Phone G 4181

Seashore Home

Neatly among the pines, with lovely sunroom. Attic room, cold bath with shower, (22 ft. x 22 ft.) and large open fireplace, pretty bedroom with built-in closet, sunroom, also sunroom, well-fitted kitchen; woodburner and range. An acre of land, well-drained, with fine trees. Truly this is a little gem of a place, and will be sold quickly.

\$2,000

(Taxes only \$100)

Branson Investment Co. Ltd.

602 View Street Phone G 4194

"NEW"

OAK BAY BUNGALOW
Modern in Every Respect
Comprising six rooms and bath-room, full cement basement, furnace, water heater, laundry tub, all special built-in features and tile sink in kitchen, fine built-in cupboard, built-in range, French doors, Pembroke bath, electric range, blinds, etc., vacuum, etc.

ONE-THIRD CASH—TERMS

One-Third Cash, Balance Easy
For Inspection "See Bay" Care of
L. M. ROSEVEAR & CO., LTD.
110 Calle Bldg., 619 View St., G 6047

Secluded Country Home

9 acres, mostly in fruit trees and small fruit. Distinctive home of 5 rooms, bathroom, electric range. Pontoon houses for 2,000. Price \$5,500.

Owner will take city home as part payment.

Square Deal Realty

1239 Broad Street G 4521

Leaving City

Will sell cheap or exchange for New Westminster, my 6-room bungalow, or rent.
HAMMOND, E 0480 or E 7067

BRENTWOOD

For Apartment, Brentwood Road. Almost all outbuildings. Good green lawn. Various outbuildings. Barns and small fruits.
BRENTWOOD, E 0480 or E 7067

OAK BAY

New home, just completed, on Thompson Avenue. Everything up to date. Open for inspection Sunday from 3 till 5 o'clock, or by appointment with.
OWNER, E 2800

Magic Camera Catches Gehringer Making Putout



The Magic Eye Camera Goes Into Action to Catch Gabby Hartnett, Cub Catcher, Being Put Out at Second by the Flashy Charley Gehringer in the World Series.

EXPLOSION SHOTS

By BOBBY JONES

Every golfer knows how great a part of the game is played on the psychological side. There is hardly one who does not "well inform" something when the going gets tough and he knows he must keep himself in hand. We all know how important it is to keep the mental attitude what it should be.

A nineteen-year-old boy was playing in a New England invitation tournament. He was engaged in a very hot match in which the scoring was good and each hole closely contested. Finally, coming to the last hole, one up, the younger planted his second shot in the middle of the green, while his opponent pushed his second into a bunker. After the opponent had played his third, a full thirty feet past the hole, the boy putted carefully and never five or six feet. Being one up and needing only a half, which a five seemed certain to get, to relax a bit was not inexcusable.

But the opponent's thirty-footer went down. Anyone who has been in a similar spot knows how hard that six-footer had become. At best it was not an easy putt, but to be hauled back to face it after the let-up was a test indeed. Yet the boy, taking no more than his usual time, stepped up and knocked it squarely into the hole.

CONSTRUCTIVE THINKING

After the match, the father, who had known how he would have worried over that six-footer, asked his son what he had been thinking

WATER GALA IS SET WEDNESDAY

Watched Thirty-First Baseball Series

Vancouver Island Swimming League to Hold Meet at Crystal Garden Pool

Victoria's aquatic performers will open their present Winter season's campaign Wednesday evening at the Crystal Garden Pool, competing for honors in the Vancouver Island Swimming League's inter-club gala.

Leading mermaids and mermen from the Pacific, Victoria and Y.M.C.A. clubs will be on hand anxious to chalk up victory in the initial meet of the Winter season.

Junior races will open the programme at 8 o'clock.

The complete list of events follows: 50 yards, junior girls; 50 yards, junior boys; 100 yards, women; 100 yards, men; V.A.C. handicap race; 150 yards medley relay, women; 150 yards medley relay, men; Y.M.C.A. handicap race; Pacific Club handicap race; 200 yards, women; 200 yards, men.



AL LANG

THOUGH he never played baseball, Albert Fielding (Al) Lang, above, former Mayor of St. Peters, Fla., hasn't missed a World Series in thirty-one years. He was on hand when the Tigers and Cubs started hostilities in Detroit.

PREPARATIONS MADE

The Danish public was fully aware of the heirress, not at Rosendal, but at Hardenberg, the large family estate.

Detectors were stories of interior decorations being called to Hardenberg, of servants being drilled, of flowers being laid at the castle.

The Danish press, having anticipated such preparations that a lengthy stay was contemplated, evidenced a touch of chagrin that the countess should so quickly forsake Denmark.

Count Haugwitz-Reventlow is himself accustomed to jaunting about Europe. It is pointed out, so the quick departure is not debited entirely to the wishes of his bride. In fact the count has taken most of the journalistic brickbat as a result of difficulties encountered in getting interviews and photographs of the couple.

One writer, in the magazine "Vore Damer," speaks of the "shameful reception of the press by the count," and adds that "to photograph kings and other royal persons quite privately can easily be done . . . but in this instance . . . 'No!'"

Three Bedrooms—Nice pair of full panel Twin Beds (complete), also pair white enamel Simmons Twin Beds (complete), Single Simmons Bed, 2 nice Dressers, Dressing Table and Chest of Drawers, Rugs, Bench, C.E. Chiffonier, Curtains, Etc.

Dining-Room—Almost new Walnut Dining-Room Suite with tapestry-covered Chairs, nice Axminster Carpet, Curtains, B. L. B. Chairs, Reed Chair, Pier Chairs, China Tables, Stools, very good Assimilator Carpet, Rugs, Curtains and Blinds.

Living-Room—3-piece Chesterfield Suite, table model Philco Electric Radios, Secretary, Etc. Tables, Oak Dining-Room Suite, Rugs, Bench, Reed Chairs, Pier Chairs, China Tables, Stools, very good Assimilator Carpet, Rugs, Curtains and Blinds.

Balcony—Almost new Walnut Dining-Room Suite with tapestry-covered Chairs, nice Axminster Carpet, Curtains, B. L. B. Chairs, Reed Chair, Pier Chairs, China Tables, Stools, very good Assimilator Carpet, Rugs, Curtains and Blinds.

Kitchen—White Enamel-front small Gas Range, Gas Water Heater, Breakfast Table and 4 Chairs, Kitchen Utensils, Garden Tools, Carpenter Tools, Lawn Mower, Wheelbarrow, Hoe, Etc. On view Monday Afternoon and Morning of Sale.

Durban Street is behind the Sir James Douglas School (Moss Street)

THREE FOOTBALL MATCHES CARDED

Sauchie and District League Teams Have Full Schedule Today—Kick-Offs at 2:30

Six soccer elevens will see action today in fixtures carded by the Sauchie and District Football League. At Bullen Park, Victoria Indian and the Admirals will meet with Ted Hawkes handling the whistle.

Burnside, last year's champions, who have changed their name to Pitzer & Nes, will oppose the Sauchie Rangers at Reynolds Road. Duggan will referee.

The third match carded will bring together Marquard and the Bluebirds at Hampton Road. J. Ober will be the referee.

All matches will commence at 2:30 o'clock.

The Pitzer & Nes team will be chosen from the following: Shaw, J. Castillo, Geddes, H. Castillo, Mowat, Oyes, Travis, Bell, Nes, Smith, Constable, Alexander, R. Alcock Jr., and Emery.

Bluebirds' squad will be picked from the following: Kirchin, Anderson, Ott, Phillips, Gilliland, Ewing, W. Campbell, Parker, MacLeod, Hulford, Campbell, Sparks and Tregillus.

Maynard & Sons AUCTIONEERS

Instructed by the Owner, We Will Sell at the Residence, 425 Durban Street, on

Tuesday, 1:30
SELECT WELL-KEPT
Furniture and Effects
Including:

Living-Room—3-piece Chesterfield Suite, table model Philco Electric Radios, Secretary, Etc. Tables, Oak Dining-Room Suite, Rugs, Bench, Reed Chairs, Pier Chairs, China Tables, Stools, very good Assimilator Carpet, Rugs, Curtains and Blinds.

Dining-Room—Almost new Walnut Dining-Room Suite with tapestry-covered Chairs, nice Axminster Carpet, Curtains, B. L. B. Chairs, Reed Chair, Pier Chairs, China Tables, Stools, very good Assimilator Carpet, Rugs, Curtains and Blinds.

Kitchen—White Enamel-front small Gas Range, Gas Water Heater, Breakfast Table and 4 Chairs, Kitchen Utensils, Garden Tools, Carpenter Tools, Lawn Mower, Wheelbarrow, Hoe, Etc. On view Monday Afternoon and Morning of Sale.

Durban Street is behind the Sir James Douglas School (Moss Street)

MAYNARD & SONS AUCTIONEERS

A. J. Maynard, Auctioneer G 5921

MAYNARD & SONS AUCTIONEERS

Instructed by the Different Owners, We Will Sell at Our Salesroom, 721-723 Johnson Street, on

Wednesday, 1:30
Another Large Assortment of Very Nice

FURNITURE and Effects

Among which will be found almost new All-Over Tapistry Chesterfield Suite, splendid Mahogany Dining-Suite, 3-piece loose-covered Chesterfield Suite, several very nice Walnut Dining-Room Suites, Carpets and Rugs, Oak Dining-Room Suite, several Simmons Beds (complete), Dressers and other Bedroom Furniture, almost new portable Typewriter, Cabinet Gramophone, almost new Cabinet Gramophone, or Reducer, several good Ranges, usual Kitchenware, Garden Tools, almost new Planet Jr. Cultivator, Etc. Full particulars later.

MAYNARD & SONS AUCTIONEERS
A. J. Maynard, Auctioneer G 5921

McClay & Co.

Actioneers and Appraisers

1417 Broad Street

AUCTION SALE

Tomorrow (Monday), October 14, at 1:30 P.M.

MAYNARD & SONS AUCTIONEERS
A. J. Maynard, Auctioneer G 5921

McClay & Co.

Actioneers and Appraisers

1417 Broad Street

ATTRACTION AUCTION

Thursday at 1:30 P.M.

In our Auction Halls, corner Pandora and Blanshard

CHOICE MODERN FURNITURE

Two lovely Modern Walnut Bed-

room Sets, almost new Pillow Arm-

Chesterfield Set, Dining-Room, Den

and Bedroom Furnishings, Carpets

and Rugs, Electric Radio, and other

nice pieces of which particulars

later

Notice—Goods received or sent for up to 11 a.m.

Monday.

NOTICE—A Clothing and Linen Sale will be held following the Furniture

FRED SMITH & CO.
Phone G 6121 Auctioneers

McClay & Co. Phone G 6122

What Safety Sammy Says

OFFICIALS TO MEET FOR DISCUSSION OF SPORT FISHING HERE

Quaint Message of Seventy Years Ago Opened Direct Wire

Construction of Telegraph Line From Victoria to San Francisco in 1866 Recalled by Files of The British Colonist

"**H**AVE wired the tail of the British lion to the left wing of the American eagle," was the quaint official message which signified completion of the first Victoria-San Francisco direct telegraph line on April 23, 1866, nearly seventy years ago.

Not to be outdone, J. Mora Moss, wharf Mr. Haines, assistant superintendent of the California State Telegraph Company, sent the following reply to R. R. Haines, manager of the branch here:

"I congratulate you on your success. I only hope it will be a stronger bond of friendship between the two great nations whose feelings ought always to be in harmony."

Although these two officials are long since dead and forgotten, their hopes have been fulfilled, perhaps to a greater extent than they dreamed of.

"San Francisco sends cordial greetings to her sister Victoria and congratulates her heartily upon the accomplishment of an enterprise which cannot fail to redound to mutual benefit," was the message received from H. F. Coon, mayor of San Francisco.

PRESIDENTIAL MESSAGE

To Washington, D.C., Governor Kennedy, of Vancouver Island, telegraphed greetings from the citizens. President Andrew Johnson and Vice-President W. H. Seward replied:

"His Excellency Governor Kennedy.—We thank you for your kind greetings and join in the hope that the enterprise, the successful prosecution of which is thus signalled, may be continued until it shall speedily unite the two continents and open to both a common and complete civilization."

Major Franklin, of Victoria, read the dispatch to a crowd of persons who cheered heartily for President Johnson. Fire bells struck up a merry peal, and British and United States flags were hung up all over the city.

Delving through files of The British Colonist, on March 1, 1866, we find the following news item: "E. Conway, local superintendent of the telegraph company, who arrived by the Active from San Francisco with several of the company's officers, brings the welcome news that the steamer George S. Wright and the barque Clara Bell were to leave in a few days with the telegraph cable aboard."

March 16: "It will not be many years before Victoria is linked in the telegraphic chain binding this coast with the rest of the civilized world. Mr. Haines has purchased the schooner Winged Racer as a tender for the company on Puget Sound."

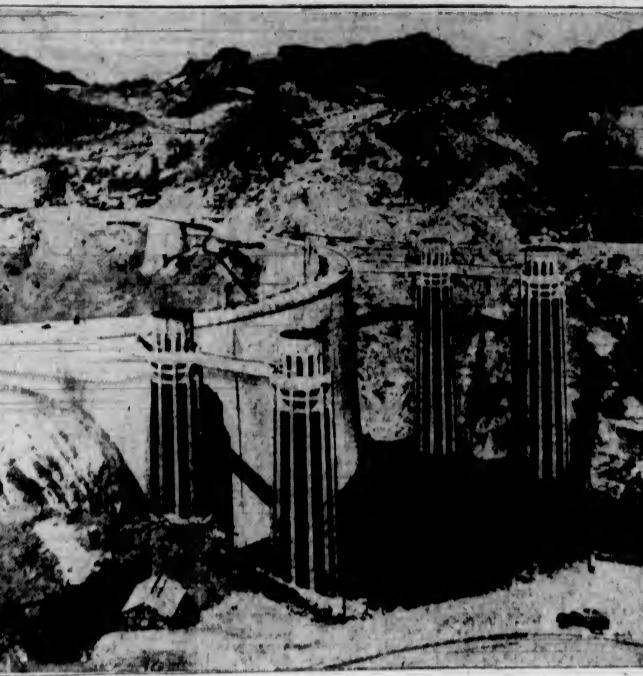
CABLE ON THE WAY

March 23: "The ship Helios, with our telegraphic cable on board, cleared San Francisco for Esquimalt on the 17th instant."

March 24: "The submarine cable of the State Telegraph Company intended for connecting Vancouver Island with the Mainland, was taken out of the hold of the Clara Bell and stowed in the hold of the Helios for the trip north. It took nine days for stevedores to stow it in the Clara Bell, and the company's employees stowed it in three. It is twenty-four miles in length and weighs sixty tons."

March 28: "The American ship Helios, Captain Greenleaf, nine-days from San Francisco, arrived yesterday morning. The cable will be discharged today on Trounce's

Roosevelt Dedicates Boulder Dam



—Oval Press Photo.

Here Is the Site—Boulder Dam—Where President Roosevelt, on September 30, Dedicated the Government-Built World's Largest Dam Before an Enormous Crowd. The Gigantic Project Is Complete Except for Small Details.

Radio Programmes

Summary of Schedule of Victoria and Other Pacific Coast Stations

TODAY

4:30 p.m.—Robert L. Ripley will mark his first anniversary for his present spotlights during "Tonight's" programme with "Marty Livingston."

Don Wilson, Michael Bartlett and Johnny Green's orchestra—KOMO.

8:30 p.m.—Jack Benny will mark his first anniversary for his present spotlights during "Tonight's" programme with "Marty Livingston."

Don Wilson, Michael Bartlett and Johnny Green's orchestra—KOMO.

9:30 a.m.—A one-hour condensed version of Verdi's famous opera "Il Trovatore" will be heard as the cycle of programmes featuring this masterpiece continues on the "Radio City Music Hall" broadcast—KOMO.

2:45 p.m.—Clara, Lu 'n' Em, three radio comedians, return to the air for a new series of programmes for N.B.C.—KOMO.

5:00 p.m.—Joan Crawford, distinguished movie actress, will play the leading role in the "Radio Theatre" presentation of the Bayard Veiller play, "Within the Law" KOMO.

6:00 p.m.—The Canadian Press and the C.R.C. will present flash accounts of the Federal election. All other C.R.C. programmes have been cancelled. Charles Jenkins will announce the reports while Geoff Waddington's orchestra will be heard between accounts. C.R.C.

6:30 p.m.—The Canadian Press and the C.R.C. will present flash accounts of the Federal election. All other C.R.C. programmes have been cancelled. Charles Jenkins will announce the reports while Geoff Waddington's orchestra will be heard between accounts. C.R.C.

7:00 p.m.—"Evening Star," from "Tannhauser," by Tudor Williams, tenor, and "Oh, Susanna," by the Guardsmen, male quartette, will feature the programme to be offered by Grace Moore. Miss Moore will sing "Adele Flores," "Indian Love Call" and "Kiss in the Dark." Josef Pasternack's orchestra will also be heard. KOMO.

7:30 p.m.—"Alice Blue Gown," "Last Roundup," "Why Do They Call It Gay Paree" and "Moonlight and Roses" are the selections to be presented by Carlotta King, Tommy Harris, Armand Girard and Mervin Wilson's orchestra on "Your Programme" KOMO.

8:00 p.m.—"Love and Kisses," a newspaper story with Don Ameche and Ann Seymour in leading roles, will be heard on the "Grand Hotel" programme—KOMO.

4 p.m.—The second in the series of "Mister Grie's" broadcasts by Alexander Woolcott, eminent newspaperman, will be heard from New York studios of the Columbia system. Bob Armatrout's orchestra will supply incidental music—KOMO.

5:30 p.m.—The second installment of his new dramatic series, "The Amateur Gentleman," starring Leslie Howard, will be broadcast at this hour by N.B.C.—KOMO.

6 p.m.—Julia Huchin, young American baritone, whose rapid rise in the field of concert, oratorio and opera, has won widespread attention, will be guest artist on the "Ford Sunday Evening Hour." Victor Kolar will direct the orchestra—KOMO.

7 p.m.—Mischa Elman, internationally famous violinist, will make an infrequent microphone appearance as guest star on the "General Motors" programme. Mendelsohn's "Violin Concerto" and "Schubert's 'Death in the Woods'" will be played by Elman. Erno Rapee will direct the accompanying orchestra—KOMO.

8 p.m.—Once more Eddie Cantor,

3:30 p.m.—"Love and Kisses," a newspaper story with Don Ameche and Ann Seymour in leading roles, will be heard on the "Grand Hotel" programme—KOMO.

4:30 p.m.—The second in the series of "Mister Grie's" broadcasts by Alexander Woolcott, eminent newspaperman, will be heard from New York studios of the Columbia system. Bob Armatrout's orchestra will supply incidental music—KOMO.

5:30 p.m.—The second installment of his new dramatic series, "The Amateur Gentleman," starring Leslie Howard, will be broadcast at this hour by N.B.C.—KOMO.

6 p.m.—Julia Huchin, young American baritone, whose rapid rise in the field of concert, oratorio and opera, has won widespread attention, will be guest artist on the "Ford Sunday Evening Hour." Victor Kolar will direct the orchestra—KOMO.

7 p.m.—Mischa Elman, internationally famous violinist, will make an infrequent microphone appearance as guest star on the "General Motors" programme. Mendelsohn's "Violin Concerto" and "Schubert's 'Death in the Woods'" will be played by Elman. Erno Rapee will direct the accompanying orchestra—KOMO.

8 p.m.—Once more Eddie Cantor,

3:30 p.m.—"Love and Kisses," a newspaper story with Don Ameche and Ann Seymour in leading roles, will be heard on the "Grand Hotel" programme—KOMO.

4:30 p.m.—The second in the series of "Mister Grie's" broadcasts by Alexander Woolcott, eminent newspaperman, will be heard from New York studios of the Columbia system. Bob Armatrout's orchestra will supply incidental music—KOMO.

5:30 p.m.—The second installment of his new dramatic series, "The Amateur Gentleman," starring Leslie Howard, will be broadcast at this hour by N.B.C.—KOMO.

6 p.m.—Julia Huchin, young American baritone, whose rapid rise in the field of concert, oratorio and opera, has won widespread attention, will be guest artist on the "Ford Sunday Evening Hour." Victor Kolar will direct the orchestra—KOMO.

7 p.m.—Mischa Elman, internationally famous violinist, will make an infrequent microphone appearance as guest star on the "General Motors" programme. Mendelsohn's "Violin Concerto" and "Schubert's 'Death in the Woods'" will be played by Elman. Erno Rapee will direct the accompanying orchestra—KOMO.

8 p.m.—Once more Eddie Cantor,

3:30 p.m.—"Love and Kisses," a newspaper story with Don Ameche and Ann Seymour in leading roles, will be heard on the "Grand Hotel" programme—KOMO.

4:30 p.m.—The second in the series of "Mister Grie's" broadcasts by Alexander Woolcott, eminent newspaperman, will be heard from New York studios of the Columbia system. Bob Armatrout's orchestra will supply incidental music—KOMO.

5:30 p.m.—The second installment of his new dramatic series, "The Amateur Gentleman," starring Leslie Howard, will be broadcast at this hour by N.B.C.—KOMO.

6 p.m.—Julia Huchin, young American baritone, whose rapid rise in the field of concert, oratorio and opera, has won widespread attention, will be guest artist on the "Ford Sunday Evening Hour." Victor Kolar will direct the orchestra—KOMO.

7 p.m.—Mischa Elman, internationally famous violinist, will make an infrequent microphone appearance as guest star on the "General Motors" programme. Mendelsohn's "Violin Concerto" and "Schubert's 'Death in the Woods'" will be played by Elman. Erno Rapee will direct the accompanying orchestra—KOMO.

8 p.m.—Once more Eddie Cantor,

3:30 p.m.—"Love and Kisses," a newspaper story with Don Ameche and Ann Seymour in leading roles, will be heard on the "Grand Hotel" programme—KOMO.

4:30 p.m.—The second in the series of "Mister Grie's" broadcasts by Alexander Woolcott, eminent newspaperman, will be heard from New York studios of the Columbia system. Bob Armatrout's orchestra will supply incidental music—KOMO.

5:30 p.m.—The second installment of his new dramatic series, "The Amateur Gentleman," starring Leslie Howard, will be broadcast at this hour by N.B.C.—KOMO.

6 p.m.—Julia Huchin, young American baritone, whose rapid rise in the field of concert, oratorio and opera, has won widespread attention, will be guest artist on the "Ford Sunday Evening Hour." Victor Kolar will direct the orchestra—KOMO.

7 p.m.—Mischa Elman, internationally famous violinist, will make an infrequent microphone appearance as guest star on the "General Motors" programme. Mendelsohn's "Violin Concerto" and "Schubert's 'Death in the Woods'" will be played by Elman. Erno Rapee will direct the accompanying orchestra—KOMO.

8 p.m.—Once more Eddie Cantor,

3:30 p.m.—"Love and Kisses," a newspaper story with Don Ameche and Ann Seymour in leading roles, will be heard on the "Grand Hotel" programme—KOMO.

4:30 p.m.—The second in the series of "Mister Grie's" broadcasts by Alexander Woolcott, eminent newspaperman, will be heard from New York studios of the Columbia system. Bob Armatrout's orchestra will supply incidental music—KOMO.

5:30 p.m.—The second installment of his new dramatic series, "The Amateur Gentleman," starring Leslie Howard, will be broadcast at this hour by N.B.C.—KOMO.

6 p.m.—Julia Huchin, young American baritone, whose rapid rise in the field of concert, oratorio and opera, has won widespread attention, will be guest artist on the "Ford Sunday Evening Hour." Victor Kolar will direct the orchestra—KOMO.

7 p.m.—Mischa Elman, internationally famous violinist, will make an infrequent microphone appearance as guest star on the "General Motors" programme. Mendelsohn's "Violin Concerto" and "Schubert's 'Death in the Woods'" will be played by Elman. Erno Rapee will direct the accompanying orchestra—KOMO.

8 p.m.—Once more Eddie Cantor,

3:30 p.m.—"Love and Kisses," a newspaper story with Don Ameche and Ann Seymour in leading roles, will be heard on the "Grand Hotel" programme—KOMO.

4:30 p.m.—The second in the series of "Mister Grie's" broadcasts by Alexander Woolcott, eminent newspaperman, will be heard from New York studios of the Columbia system. Bob Armatrout's orchestra will supply incidental music—KOMO.

5:30 p.m.—The second installment of his new dramatic series, "The Amateur Gentleman," starring Leslie Howard, will be broadcast at this hour by N.B.C.—KOMO.

6 p.m.—Julia Huchin, young American baritone, whose rapid rise in the field of concert, oratorio and opera, has won widespread attention, will be guest artist on the "Ford Sunday Evening Hour." Victor Kolar will direct the orchestra—KOMO.

7 p.m.—Mischa Elman, internationally famous violinist, will make an infrequent microphone appearance as guest star on the "General Motors" programme. Mendelsohn's "Violin Concerto" and "Schubert's 'Death in the Woods'" will be played by Elman. Erno Rapee will direct the accompanying orchestra—KOMO.

8 p.m.—Once more Eddie Cantor,

3:30 p.m.—"Love and Kisses," a newspaper story with Don Ameche and Ann Seymour in leading roles, will be heard on the "Grand Hotel" programme—KOMO.

4:30 p.m.—The second in the series of "Mister Grie's" broadcasts by Alexander Woolcott, eminent newspaperman, will be heard from New York studios of the Columbia system. Bob Armatrout's orchestra will supply incidental music—KOMO.

5:30 p.m.—The second installment of his new dramatic series, "The Amateur Gentleman," starring Leslie Howard, will be broadcast at this hour by N.B.C.—KOMO.

6 p.m.—Julia Huchin, young American baritone, whose rapid rise in the field of concert, oratorio and opera, has won widespread attention, will be guest artist on the "Ford Sunday Evening Hour." Victor Kolar will direct the orchestra—KOMO.

7 p.m.—Mischa Elman, internationally famous violinist, will make an infrequent microphone appearance as guest star on the "General Motors" programme. Mendelsohn's "Violin Concerto" and "Schubert's 'Death in the Woods'" will be played by Elman. Erno Rapee will direct the accompanying orchestra—KOMO.

8 p.m.—Once more Eddie Cantor,

3:30 p.m.—"Love and Kisses," a newspaper story with Don Ameche and Ann Seymour in leading roles, will be heard on the "Grand Hotel" programme—KOMO.

4:30 p.m.—The second in the series of "Mister Grie's" broadcasts by Alexander Woolcott, eminent newspaperman, will be heard from New York studios of the Columbia system. Bob Armatrout's orchestra will supply incidental music—KOMO.

5:30 p.m.—The second installment of his new dramatic series, "The Amateur Gentleman," starring Leslie Howard, will be broadcast at this hour by N.B.C.—KOMO.

6 p.m.—Julia Huchin, young American baritone, whose rapid rise in the field of concert, oratorio and opera, has won widespread attention, will be guest artist on the "Ford Sunday Evening Hour." Victor Kolar will direct the orchestra—KOMO.

7 p.m.—Mischa Elman, internationally famous violinist, will make an infrequent microphone appearance as guest star on the "General Motors" programme. Mendelsohn's "Violin Concerto" and "Schubert's 'Death in the Woods'" will be played by Elman. Erno Rapee will direct the accompanying orchestra—KOMO.

8 p.m.—Once more Eddie Cantor,

3:30 p.m.—"Love and Kisses," a newspaper story with Don Ameche and Ann Seymour in leading roles, will be heard on the "Grand Hotel" programme—KOMO.

4:30 p.m.—The second in the series of "Mister Grie's" broadcasts by Alexander Woolcott, eminent newspaperman, will be heard from New York studios of the Columbia system. Bob Armatrout's orchestra will supply incidental music—KOMO.

5:30 p.m.—The second installment of his new dramatic series, "The Amateur Gentleman," starring Leslie Howard, will be broadcast at this hour by N.B.C.—KOMO.

6 p.m.—Julia Huchin, young American baritone, whose rapid rise in the field of concert, oratorio and opera, has won widespread attention, will be guest artist on the "Ford Sunday Evening Hour." Victor Kolar will direct the orchestra—KOMO.

7 p.m.—Mischa Elman, internationally famous violinist, will make an infrequent microphone appearance as guest star on the "General Motors" programme. Mendelsohn's "Violin Concerto" and "Schubert's 'Death in the Woods'" will be played by Elman. Erno Rapee will direct the accompanying orchestra—KOMO.

8 p.m.—Once more Eddie Cantor,

3:30 p.m.—"Love and Kisses," a newspaper story with Don Ameche and Ann Seymour in leading roles, will be heard on the "Grand Hotel" programme—KOMO.

4:30 p.m.—The second in the series of "Mister Grie's" broadcasts by Alexander Woolcott, eminent newspaperman, will be heard from New York studios of the Columbia system. Bob Armatrout's orchestra will supply incidental music—KOMO.

5:30 p.m.—The second installment of his new dramatic series, "The Amateur Gentleman," starring Leslie Howard, will be broadcast at this hour by N.B.C.—KOMO.

6 p.m.—Julia Huchin, young American baritone, whose rapid rise in the field of concert, oratorio and opera, has won widespread attention, will be guest artist on the "Ford Sunday Evening Hour." Victor Kolar will direct the orchestra—KOMO.

Moon of the Great Wind

BY FLORIA HOWE BRUESS

Illustrated by Victor Child

"I'm leaving here day after tomorrow, Wilson. Better come back with me. You've been away from civilization long enough—" Ford paused and laid his hands on the younger man's shoulder.

Wilson stared at his friend moodily. "Can't do it, Ford," he began.

"Money?" "I'll see you back to Montreal," Ford said.

"Thanks," Wilson's voice was curt, "but I have plenty of money. I can't go, that's all, old chap."

"Are you going to tell me that this country has got you?" Ford asked. "How you could live in this wilderness."

Wilson broke in. "I never knew what peace and contentment were until I came to this northland. I was a shame to my family; a shame to myself."

"Afraid to go back?" his friend asked quietly.

Paul Wilson's head went up. "No," he said.

"Paul," Ford said, finally, "it isn't the Indian girl Nee-nah?"

"You mean my wife, Mrs. Wilson, don't you?" Paul's voice held a steel quality. As his friend remained silent he went on: "I told you the mission priest here married us, according to our faith."

"Our faith?" Ford ejaculated.

"Yes, Nee-nah was taught Christianity at the mission school when she learned English. We had a Christian marriage, as well as an Indian marriage, in the presence of Nee-nah's father. I wrapped my blanket around the girl as she came under it. It was a beautiful ceremony on a beautiful Summer day. Nee-nah, in her best buckskin, was as beautiful as any bride."

"You have seen Nee-nah, talked with her, lived at our lodge for three days; what have you to say about her?" Wilson asked.

Ford hesitated. "She is young, beautiful, speaks pretty fair English, has good manners, adores you, my boy—but she's an Indian."

"Yes, Nee-nah's father is Matonob-bee, a chief. What of it?"

Silence fell between the men; each was busy with his own thoughts. After a time, Paul rose, pulled on his great fur coat.

"This is good-bye, old top. It's been good to see you again. Tell them back home I'm well and the best trapper in the north."

The older man wrung his friend's hand. "I don't leave until Thursday. If you change your mind."

Paul shook his head.

Outside, Ford watched Wilson unblanket his dog team; sleek, silver-grey dogs with bushy tails arched over their backs, filling the air with their shrill yelps. It was fifteen miles from the Old Lake post to the forest lodge, and Paul snapped his long whip over the backs of his dogs.

Anxious to Get Back

He came up James Lake—the lake's dead calm face lay ice-bound, the sledding easier for the dogs than the hill route. He was anxious to get back before night.

"Snow, a blizzard, will strike before tomorrow," the man thought.

With the post left behind, it seemed to him lie was in the silence and mystery of a lost world.

His thoughts were of the Indian girl. Born in a Hudson's Bay post, her hands knew the aile of the northland's cold and the touch of a rifle that could kill.

As the dogs sped on through the deepening dusk, he thought of the girl. But the man's face darkened and his eyes narrowed.

A light flickered through the tall, motionless trees, just as the blackness of night fell on the icy world. The dogs knew that beacon, and needed no guiding or word.

They swung from the lake to a small clearing and brought up abruptly in front of the long, log-built cabin. The crunch of the sled's runners on the crusty snow, and the light-blazed a trail from the opened door,



In the presence of Nee-nah's father, he wrapped his blanket around the girl as she came under it.

going, Silent Water. The lodge and everything in it is yours.

"There is white flour and yellow meal to last till Spring," he went on. "And berries you dried last Summer. The storehouse is filled with smoked caribou and deer quarters and dried fish, as you know. All the pelts we get until I leave are yours. I'll snowshoe to the post, and the dogs are yours, too," Paul continued with another side glance at the girl's immobile face.

The Sled Is Loaded

BEFORE dusk they returned; the sled heavy with its weight of furs.

After supper Paul turned in. The cold outside had increased under a gaze.

When the night was almost through and Paul was sleeping heavily, Nee-nah rose and dressed. She stood gazing at the sleeping man, then turned and stole from the house.

The noise of the gale deadened the sound of the dogs as she moved among them, picking out the four huskies that were her own. She uncovered her own sled, hitched the dogs swiftly.

Arranging the bag of food and her rifle in its skin case on the ring, she sat on the sled, the dogs fell into a swift trot and the cabin was left behind.

With wide, burning eyes, the girl gazed at her father. "I have returned," she said, slowly in the Indian tongue.

Rocking back and forth on her heels, Nee-nah strove to repress the agony eating at her heart.

"Does the white hunter leave?" her father, Matonob-bee, asked.

"The sun will rise and set seven times."

Matonob-bee gazed at his daughter's grief-stricken face. Silently, he rose and left the room.

Fierce Blizzard Rages

FOR two days and nights Nee-nah lay with her face to the log wall. She thrust away the food her mother brought her. A blizzard raged over the valley.

Up in the hills it tore at the long low cabin and bit at the twisting log on the great stone hearth. When the house would shake under its mighty blast, Paul Wilson would raise his haggard eyes to the ice-coated window.

Wandering wolf packs, lean with hunger, were high lords over the

ies," she said aloud, "live always in forest solitude?"

She drew the dogs in sharply, took her rifle from its case and waited. The dogs stood breathing heavily, enjoying the moment's rest.

She had purposely come this way, for it was a shorter route. She knew the Indians invariably went around that point when traveling at night, but she knew she must take the chance if she were to reach her lodge before her father and the young men.

Warily she guided the dogs, her nerves taut with suspense. Some impulse made her strap her rifle to her back. She looked narrowly at the trees on which the Indians had blazed the warning and direction of the bog, but they stood alike, clothed in ice and snow.

Caught in the Bog

SUDDENLY there was a crunch in the hard snow. The lead dog went down. The abrasion widened, sucking in the started animals. In a flash of terror Nee-nah saw the dogs held helplessly in the gripping mud of the bog.

There had been no sound. No shrill bark of dogs, yet a few moments since he had been started from a half-doze by a sinister, stealthy footfall.

Not daring to turn his head, he sat quietly, eyes half closed—but every sense alert, nerves taut, steel muscles drawn for a spring.

The seconds lagged in the intense quiet. As the log snapped, sending up a thousand multicolored lights—it seemed like a cannon report to the taut man. And evidently, to the two lurking figures in the small kitchen, for they bounded forward at the sound.

With one arm he fended away that crushing grasp; with the other he smashed again and again into the twisting, squirming face beneath him.

The Indian wrapped his long legs around him, bringing Paul from his kneeling to a full-length position.

Over and over they turned.

The Indian fought like one of the forest wolves, tearing, twisting, slashing.

Again, Paul was on top. The Indian grunted, his grasp relaxed; the arms fell away.

Paul sprang to his feet like a tight steel spring suddenly loosed.

Matonob-bee stood straight, tall, in the kitchen doorway. His finger was curled on the trigger of his automatic.

A gun Paul had given him, one of the exchange gifts the day he married Nee-nah.

The men faced each other in silence.

A deep glow of admiration lay in the depths of the Indian's eyes.

feet her body swing against the massive tree trunk.

She fell lightly on the hard snow. Running like a deer, she skirted the treacherous place.

No Quarter Given

THE man sunk deep in the big chair before the glowing log raised his eyes to the glazed window.

"How I miss Nee-nah!" he mumbled, speaking aloud, as those who live in much solitude form a habit of doing. "Who says an Indian girl has no pride? Left without a word, took nothing save her own gun, her own sled and dogs!"

Puffing slowly on his pipe, his thoughts went back to that day three years ago, when he had stumbled, sick in mind, broken in body, into the priest's cabin at the mission. He had seen Nee-nah for the first time then. She was sitting by the table, struggling with the lessons.

Her parents lived at the post then, and the girl went daily to Father O'Neil, so anxious was she to speak English better than her family.

When he left the little priest's cabin two weeks later Nee-nah went with him—his wife.

That first summer of their marriage was wonderful. She had spent the days with him in the swift current streams, angling for the game trout, the big salmon, and under that warm sun and winelike air, with the spicy fragrance of spruce and cedar drifting on the breeze.

He laid his pipe on the hearth, and, sinking deeper in his chair, he threw his head back against the deep fur. Idle thoughts took on the shape of dreams. His breathing deepened as his eyes closed.

A Cautious Noise Comes

SUDDENLY he stiffened as the cautious noise came to him. His narrowed eyes raised to his shotgun standing against the log wall near the hearth. He debated whether to chance the rush for it.

"If I am covered," he thought, "whoever's in the kitchen will get me before I reach it. If I sit quietly, I'll have a chance."

He knew some enemy had entered the cabin through the narrow kitchen door. The intruder had come in too stealthily to admit the possibility of it being a trapper.

The wind had died; the outside world was still and brooding. Through its tomblike silence he would have heard a sled's runners or the crunch of snowshoes on the hard snow as the traveler approached the cabin.

There had been no sound. No shrill bark of dogs, yet a few moments since he had been started from a half-doze by a sinister, stealthy footfall.

Not daring to turn his head, he sat quietly, eyes half closed—but every sense alert, nerves taut, steel muscles drawn for a spring.

The seconds lagged in the intense quiet. As the log snapped, sending up a thousand multicolored lights—it seemed like a cannon report to the taut man. And evidently, to the two lurking figures in the small kitchen, for they bounded forward at the sound.

With one arm he fended away that crushing grasp; with the other he smashed again and again into the twisting, squirming face beneath him.

The Indian wrapped his long legs around him, bringing Paul from his kneeling to a full-length position.

Over and over they turned.

The Indian fought like one of the forest wolves, tearing, twisting, slashing.

Again, Paul was on top. The Indian grunted, his grasp relaxed; the arms fell away.

Paul sprang to his feet like a tight steel spring suddenly loosed.

Matonob-bee stood straight, tall, in the kitchen doorway. His finger was curled on the trigger of his automatic.

A gun Paul had given him, one of the exchange gifts the day he married Nee-nah.

The men faced each other in silence.

A deep glow of admiration lay in the depths of the Indian's eyes.

(Continued on Page 3)

Above the Fog

By Edward Shenton

I HADN'T seen Jim Rawlings in eleven or twelve years. He looked exactly as I remembered him, tall and lean, his long, auburn, friendly face topped with the same unruly blond hair. I stopped the car and sat looking at him. He recognized me suddenly, and began to grin. I don't know when anything made me feel so good. "Hello, Mort," he called. "Right on time for lunch," just as if all those years never had rolled by.

He was kidding, of course. It was two o'clock. But one of my well-known habits is always to be late. I got out and walked toward him. We didn't shake hands. I guess it never occurred to either of us.

"So this is home?" I said.

Jim waved his hand, including in its sweep the flying field with its single hangar and the manager's tiny, one-story brick office.

"The works," he said.

It didn't look very prosperous. The field was weed-grown and soft. Paint would have improved things, also a few panes of glass in the hangar windows. Only the sign over the big sliding doors was bright and clean. It read:

ARGONNE AIRWAYS
Instruction in Flying
Planes to Charter
Ground School
Transport and Private Flying

JAMES E. RAWLINGS, Manager.

It made me feel queer again. It was so like Jim to use that name. He saw me start, I guess, and the grin widened. He jerked his thumb toward the sign.

"Want to look the joint over?" he asked.

I said, "Sure." We went across to the hangar. The doors were open and inside I could see three ships. The one nearest the entrance was a four-passenger cabin job. There wasn't so much as a spot of dust on it anywhere.

"Nice bus," I said.

Jim nodded. He ran his hand along the wing strut. I've seen men touch jewels that way—or women. Behind it was a training ship, looking solid and dependable by comparison. A kid, nineteen or twenty maybe, was washing dirt and scum off with a gasoline spray.

"The ground crew," Jim said. "Answers to the name of Bud."

The kid smiled, showing a lot of white teeth behind the grease on his face. Jim was trying to carry it off lightly, but I knew he wasn't amused.

The third crate stood back in a corner. When I finally got a look at it I couldn't believe my eyes.

"Jim," I said, "I thought they'd all gone where good ships go."

"Not that one," he answered.

"It's not . . . ?"

"None other but."

"Well, well, well," I said.

I JUST stood there with my hands in my pockets, staring. The walls of the hangar sort of blew away and I saw a country fair ground with a heat haze over the trotting track, and the lines of tents and stands and the milling farmers with their families. I saw Jim in white shirt, flying helmet, flannel trousers and sneakers, taking a last twist on a turnbuckle, and myself listening to that old OX5 rapping 'em off. I saw . . . well, a lot of things that had become buried under the layers of the years.

Those swashbuckling days! When Jim and I, after we were mustered out, went barnstorming up and down the country in that same Jenny, doing all the stunts—wing-walking, hanging from the landing gear, changing from plane to the top of a reeling sedan with only rope ladder and the grace of God between us and eternity. Jim did all the fancy stuff.

All I did was sit there, hold her steady and sweat. When she bounced I knew Jim was off the ladder. Two, no three, years we did that. Then my dad passed along. I got a sudden rush of common sense to the head and went back to common sense to the Oregon Trail Lumber Co. Jim came east. Once in a while he wrote a postcard; occasionally I did . . .

"Come out of it," Jim said.

I went and gave the old bus a class-A inspection from prop to tail-skid. There was a lot of new stuff in her, all good; she looked tight and steady and ready to fly. "Take her up much?" I asked.

"Whenever I get the jitters," Jim said. "Quite often, lately. How do you feel—hungry?"

"I could eat," I admitted.

We walked across to where the main highway skirted the field and past the foundations of a building with a lot of odds and ends piled around. There was a cracked and bulging concrete apron.

"This field used to be the eastern end of the transcontinental mail," Jim said.

"Oh," I said.

"It was pretty swell, then. Plenty of passenger flying. Nice nights, with a moon, there'd be four, five hundred cars parked out here."

"What happened?" I asked.

"The mails moved to Newark. After the stock market, flying seemed pretty tame, I guess."

A dingy roadside stand was just across from the spot where the big hangar had been. In faded letters over the door do you just read "Pilot's Rest."

"The boys used to snatch a hot dog here," Jim said absentmindedly. "What'll you have?"

I was hungry. I'd skipped lunch in my eagerness to arrive.

"Two fried eggs and bacon," I told the waitress. "Coffee."

"Ham and cheese on rye," Jim said.

WE were settling into our meal when a motor roared so close above the stand that I ducked. Through the window, I saw first the shadow of a plane on the ground, and then the plane itself. It hit hard! well, out in the field, and went bouncing across the field like a crazy duck, and out of sight in a distant hollow. Jim was standing, cursing.

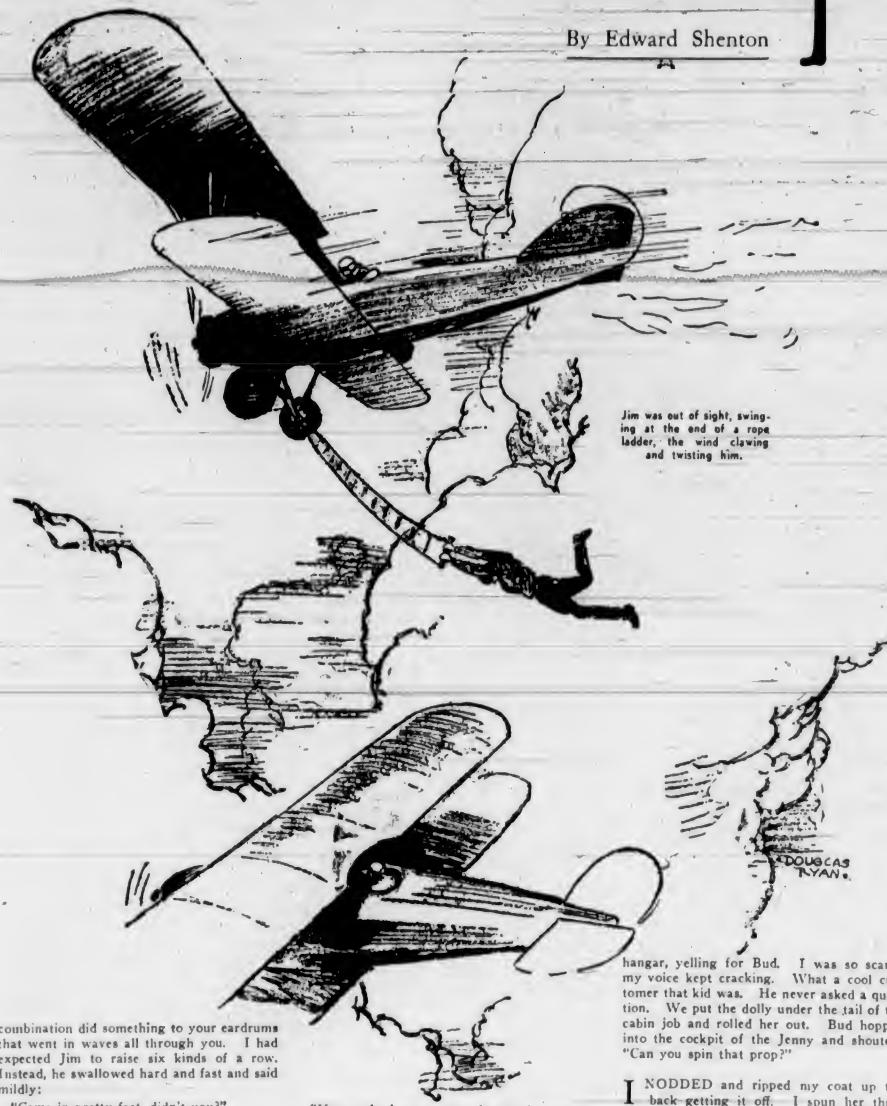
"Who's that?"

"My star pupil," said Jim.

"My God," I said.

He was across the road before I had gotten through the doorway. I didn't try to catch him, but ambled along, merely trying to keep him in view.

The plane reappeared suddenly, rising out of the dip, and taxied towards us. Jim stopped abruptly. I came up to him. He was shaking and sweating and trying to light a cigarette. His face was paper white. The ship pulled up with a flourish. The pilot leaned over the cockpit cowling, waved a nonchalant hand, and called, "Hello, bud." in one of those husky-sweet voices the sound engineers try to concoct for the movie heroines. Only this voice was the real thing. It was husky, and it was sweet, and the



Jim was out of sight, swinging at the end of a rope ladder, the wind clawing and twisting him.

DOUGLAS RYAN.

combination did something to your eardrums that went in waves all through you. I had expected Jim to raise six kinds of a row. Instead, he swallowed hard and fast and said mildly:

"Came in pretty fast, didn't you?"

"I like to come in fast," she said cheerfully.

She had pushed back her goggles, and what I could see of her face was just right to go with her voice; nice grey eyes that looked directly at you. I was speculating on the color of her hair, when I heard Jim say:

"This is Morton Stevens. Dropped in from Oregon. Mort, Miss Nan Harper."

She took off her goggles and reached down her hand to me. I liked that, the glove business.

"I know all about you," she said. "You're Jim's better half."

Jim laughed. "Getting out?"

She shook her head.

"Just stopped by to say Hello. I'm off to Boston. 'Dizzy' Lowell is getting her mom tomorrow. I'm to fly over the church and scatter spare parts and blessings."

"No kidding?" Jim said.

Nan reached over and patted his head gently:

"Don't worry so, darling. I'll be on foot, all tangled up in organdie and sweetness."

"Sweet," Jim said, "you ought to have good weather."

I looked up at the Autumn sky. It was a washed-out blue with haze far above. Jim walked around the plane, talking casually while he ran a keen eye over landing gear, struts and wires.

The motor was still idling. Jim had her rev it up while he listened attentively. I thought it sounded fine. I knew Jim was worried and not trying to let the girl know, and I wondered why.

"What happened?" I asked.

"The mails moved to Newark. After the stock market, flying seemed pretty tame, I guess."

A dingy roadside stand was just across from the spot where the big hangar had been. In faded letters over the door do you just read "Pilot's Rest."

"The boys used to snatch a hot dog here," Jim said absentmindedly. "What'll you have?"

I was hungry. I'd skipped lunch in my eagerness to arrive.

"Two fried eggs and bacon," I told the waitress. "Coffee."

"Ham and cheese on rye," Jim said.

WE were settling into our meal when a motor roared so close above the stand that I ducked. Through the window, I saw first the shadow of a plane on the ground, and then the plane itself. It hit hard! well, out in the field, and went bouncing across the field like a crazy duck, and out of sight in a distant hollow. Jim was standing, cursing.

"Who's that?"

"My star pupil," said Jim.

"My God," I said.

He was across the road before I had gotten through the doorway. I didn't try to catch him, but ambled along, merely trying to keep him in view.

The plane reappeared suddenly, rising out of the dip, and taxied towards us. Jim stopped abruptly. I came up to him. He was shaking and sweating and trying to light a cigarette. His face was paper white. The ship pulled up with a flourish. The pilot leaned over the cockpit cowling, waved a nonchalant hand, and called, "Hello, bud." in one of those husky-sweet voices the sound engineers try to concoct for the movie heroines. Only this voice was the real thing. It was husky, and it was sweet, and the

ingress that put the fear of God into you. We went up without a turn. I was thankful the old crate had a modicum of motor in place of the OX5. The fog seemed endless, watched the altimeter needle pass 1,500 and move on. With one hand I touched the release ring—no longer a ring, I found, but a handle—and tried to remember how I had felt the only time I had ever jumped. I couldn't. My mind was fuzzy, as though the fog had gotten inside my head. I put my hand lightly on the stick and followed it through the motions as it moved in conjunction with the actions of Jim's stick in the front cockpit. I felt heavy and clumsy. I touched the rudder stirrups gently with my toes.

Jim must have felt the pressure. He looked over his shoulder and grinded. And suddenly the awful tension left me. All the wings were spinning backward. It was Jim and I again, a couple of kids released from a mad experience, still too full of it to settle down in a hundred world; still crazy about the rush and roar of wind and motor, the lure of height, space, silence, and the fascination of living hazardously. I forgot that I was an overweight business man, seeking a market for lumber, fretting about contracts, speculating on profits.

We came out of the fog into blinding sunlight. Jim was pointing. I cleared my goggles and followed his finger. A mile or two away a plane banked lazily. In the clarity of that spotless sky I distinctly saw an arm.

The stick was shaking under my hand, Jim's signal to take over. My fingers closed on the worn black rubber grip; my feet slid naturally into the stirrups. I held her steady for a few hundred yards and then banked. We came around without slip or skid. Jim raised his hands and clasped them in a shake of approval. I saw Nan heading toward us. I climbed to be above her and began a wide, almost flat turn. Jim was out on the wing, holding the coiled ladder. As the two planes converged, he began waving. Nan answered and I knew she understood. Jim swung over the leading edge of the wing. The Jenny dipped slightly but I brought her back. I saw Nan's ship well and ahead and shept. I put the Jenny into a gentle dive.

THE girl was holding her plane as steady as a barn door. I picked up on her easily, but I did not want to overshoot. Jim was out of sight, swinging at the end of the rope ladder, the wind clawing and twisting him. The prop on the other ship would be a huge buzzsaw. . . . I stopped considering everything but the gradual descent. Long-forgotten reactions were returning. My head felt clear; my hands and feet re-

Smoke Stacks Passing From Ocean Liners

OCean liners without funnels are a possibility in the future.

Owing to the advent of the motorship and oil-fuelled vessels, the number of funnels in newly-constructed liners has declined rapidly in recent years.

Before the war most of the great Atlantic liners had four funnels, notably the Mauretania, Lusitania, Aquitania and the Olympic, while many vessels trading to the Far East followed their example. Now, with the recent withdrawal of the Olympic from service, only three large passenger ships maintain the old tradition—the Cunard White Star Aquitania, the Windsor Castle and Arundel Castle.

Numbers Declining

AT present there are a little over forty three funnelled liners in commission, but their numbers, also, are declining.

"There is no real reason, except that of looks, why some liners should have a funnel that was almost natural. He kept his hand over the phone and said:

"Bud, I'm going up. You sit here and keep in touch with Miss Harper. She's above the fog and can't get through." A spasm of anger twisted his face. "She has a gas leak. I ought to have checked the line. She hit this stuff, saw the gas running out and beat it back. The fog cut her off."

"And no 'chute," I said.

Jim turned to the boy. "When I get up there, you've got to lie down. You check me by the sound of the motor, with the office. If I can get a line on that, maybe I can make it."

"But listen, boss," the kid said, "there's no radio in the Jenny."

"I won't be in the Jenny," Jim said. He got up, shoved Bud into the chair and snapped the headpieces on him. He spoke again into the phone: "See you in ten minutes."

"Keep talking," he said, "so long, darling."

He handed the phone to Bud.

"Keep talking," he said. "Three minutes after I take off, tell her what I'm going to do. Tell her to fly straight and level. She can. Tell her not to look up. I'll swing under the upper wing."

"From what?" I asked.

"A ladder, dim-wit."

He opened a drawer and pulled out a length of rope ladder. When I saw it, I gasped. I knew every twist in that piece of hemp. It looked just as good as when I'd seen it last, under Jim's arm, the day we quit the racket. His words came pouring back into my mind: "I'll keep this. Maybe some time I'll want to sleep with a beautiful blonde."

What an elopement this was going to be!

And with a shock I realized where I stood in the matter. Jim was counting on me flying the Jenny while he went overboard. For a moment my heart kicked around like a crazy rabbit. I hadn't been in a ship for five years. I hadn't flown one in eight. Jim said over his shoulder: "Can you do it, Mort?"

"I tried to match his casual manner, and lied: "Sure, kid. I've kept my hand in."

H E tossed me a "clout" pack. "Put it on and come along," he said.

When I got outside, he was fastening the ladder to the axle and hauling the slack into the front cockpit.

"When I drop off," he said, "head her west for five minutes. Cut the motor and bail out. It's open country. Good landing. No houses except an occasional farm. We've got to chance that."

"Right," I said. "When we get up, let me have a minute or so to get the feel of her."

He motioned to me, covering the phone with his hand.

"Tell Bud. Get the Jenny out. Look her over. Full tank. Help him. Then come back here, both of you."

"I didn't know what to think. I ran to the

sponded automatically. I knew I must be close. Allowing for the curve of the rope, due to wind pressure. . . . The Jenny leaped under me. It went almost out of control. I pulled off to the right, instinctively banking, looking down. Jim was sliding in under the center section; his long legs entering the dark oval of the forward cockpit. He lifted his hand without looking up.

The rest was nightmare. I don't remember it clearly, or want to. I went over with my eyes shut, and the ring clenched in my hand. I started to count, became panicky and pulled the release. The chute, opening, jerked me back to some kind of consciousness. I fell in a vast grey silence. The earth came up, hard, unexpected. In a daze I stumbled and blundered across fields to a road. A farmer's truck picked me up. After an endless ride we reached the flying field.

The office was empty. I ran through the fog calling for Bud. He appeared, suddenly, white-faced and crying.

Legends of the Salish

"In the far-away-days," the Indians tell us, "there were no seasons, no changes in the weather, the year round it was Summer, with birds singing, flowers blooming, and sunshine all the day long."

One morning, Saem-Shal-Thot, the Sun, the Maker of All, shone down upon a high hilltop, and there he made two women.

These two poor things, although fully grown, were in many ways as helpless and ignorant as newborn babies. They had no shelter, no coverings for their bodies, and nothing to eat nor drink.

For several days they wandered about in the woods, eating the few berries they found, but each day growing weaker and weaker until it seemed that they must surely die.

One day, as they sat huddled together, shivering and faint from cold and hunger, there came the flash of blue wings from a tree nearby, and Tcheeah the Blue Jay flew down beside them.

"Come, women!" she called, "come, follow me, and I will show you how to find good food that you may grow strong, and I will take you to streams where you may drink. You know," she told them, "I was once a woman like you and so I know these things!"

Tcheeah fluttered ahead of the sisters and led them down the mountainside until they came to a beach. The water was far out, and Tcheeah showed the women how to take sticks and dig in the sand for clams, then she led them to a clearing in the forest where tall ferns grew, and she told them to dig the roots of these ferns and, after cleaning them, to eat them. Later, she showed them how, by pulling the bark from the cedar trees, they could make a warm shelter for the night, and by tearing the inner bark, soft cloaks could be made for them to wear.

So the two sisters made their home beside this beach and for many months lived quite happily.

One day, as the two were sitting under the trees, one said:

"Do you see the pitch running down that tree? It looks just like a man!"

Her sister laughed at her, "What foolish nonsense you talk!" she said. "You have never seen a man, and you know that is only a great lump of pitch!"

Picture of a Man

THAT evening, when the Sun had gone to his rest, and the air had grown cool, the sisters heard a sound behind them and, turning, they saw that the great mass of pitch was sliding down the tree trunk.

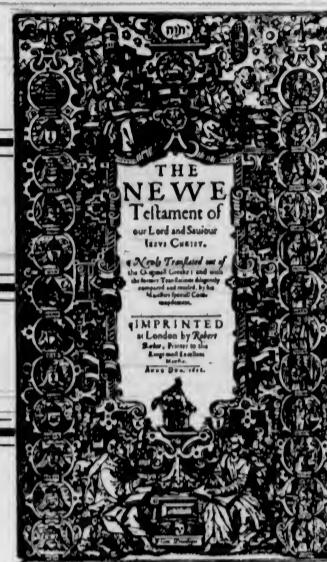
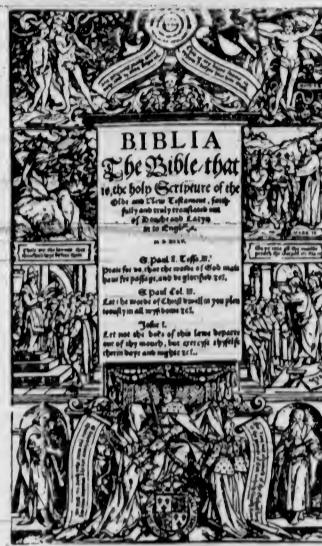
Slowly, slowly it moved, and as it moved it formed the figure of man. At last the pitch man reached the ground, he looked at the sisters as they sat clinging together in their fear, and he smiled at them. As he smiled, all fear left them, and they smiled back at him.

"Ah, but I am glad to see you!" he said. "For many, many years I have lived here all alone, but now you have come to be my wives and I am happy!" His name, he told them, was Qual-I-Oche, the pitch man.

"Ah!" he laughed, "I need never go back to that tree again. I will make a home here in this shady spot where we can all live together."

So they made a big house of cedar bark, and there all three lived and in time each of Qual-I-Oche's wives bore him a son. Then their happiness was complete.

Each morning before Saem-Shal-Thot was awake, Qual-I-Oche would get up, take his



ENGLISH BIBLE IS FOUR HUNDRED YEARS OLD

On October 4, four hundred years ago, the first English Bible was printed by Miles Coverdale, a young scholar and preacher. Thus the whole English-speaking world this week celebrates the 400th anniversary of the occasion. It is almost impossible to estimate how many millions of Bibles have been printed since that date. Coverdale's Bible was not authorized by the church—indeed, it was met with charges of profanation that anyone should print the Scriptures in English. As a matter of fact, it was not even printed in England. In 1539 Coverdale printed a "second edition," which was a great improvement on the first. Above is reproduced at left, the title page of the Coverdale Bible. Right, title page of the first King James edition (1611).

fishing lines and hooks, and off he would go in his canoe to catch cod and halibut. Before starting out, he always told his wives the same thing.

"Whatever you do, remember to call me back before Saem-Shal-Thot the Sun has wakened," and the women always did as he told them.

When they saw the first faint light showing from behind the mountain, they knew that it was time for Qual-I-Oche to start for home; then, up to the top of the tallest tree one would climb and from there would call him back.

When he returned, the women would take the fish and split and clean it, then spread it out on the rocks for the Sun to warm and dry.

All day Qual-I-Oche would rest in the shade of the tall pine trees or in a sheltered stream until the evening, when he would join his family, for he dare not go where the Sun was shining, for, being made of pitch, he would melt.

"Ah, but I am glad to see you!" he said. "For many, many years I have lived here all alone, but now you have come to be my wives and I am happy!" His name, he told them, was Qual-I-Oche, the pitch man.

"Ah!" he laughed, "I need never go back to that tree again. I will make a home here in this shady spot where we can all live together."

So they made a big house of cedar bark, and there all three lived and in time each of Qual-I-Oche's wives bore him a son. Then their happiness was complete.

Each morning before Saem-Shal-Thot was awake, Qual-I-Oche would get up, take his

himself a canoe, he set off every morning with his bow and arrows to shoot duck, and when he returned at night the canoe was always full of birds, so that Qual-I-Oche and his family had more than enough food.

So for several years they lived in comfort, and then a terrible thing happened!

One morning, Qual-I-Oche went off fishing as usual, but for the first time in all those years, his wives did not wake until the Sun was shining hot in the sky.

How they hurried to climb the tree and call their husband home! But no matter where they looked, not a sign of Qual-I-Oche could they see, and no answer came as together they sent their call across the water!

"Swak-Wan!" they called to the hunter, "go quickly and find Qual-I-Oche; he has not come home, and there is no sign of his canoe!"

Melted in the Sun

SWAK-WAN hurried away and after paddling for many miles he at last found Qual-I-Oche's canoe rocking idly in the sunshine, but it was empty! No Qual-I-Oche to be seen, nothing but a mass of brown pitch mixed with the fish and fishing lines in the bottom of the canoe! Poor Qual-I-Oche being made of pitch, he had melted in the warm sunshine!

When the hunter had told Qual-I-Oche's wives the sad news, they were greatly troubled as to how they could explain their father's death to the sons, for they did not want the boys to know that their father was only a pitch man. They told Swak-Wan,

that he must never tell the boys what had happened, "for," they said, "our sons must never feel ashamed of their father!"

When the boys found that Qual-I-Oche did not come home, they questioned their mothers: "Where is our father?"

"Ah!" answered the mothers, "Qual-I-Oche has gone away" and not another word would they say.

Then the boys went to Swak-Wan and asked him, "Where has our father gone?" and they him, "not a sign of Qual-I-Oche could they see, and no answer came as together they sent their call across the water!

"Swak-Wan!" they called to the hunter, "I will tell you everything" and he told the boys how their father had gone fishing, and the Sun had melted him. "For you see," he said, "your father was only made of pitch!"

"What?" said the hunter, "I will tell you everything" and he told the boys how their father had gone fishing, and the Sun had melted him. "For you see," he said, "your father was only made of pitch!"

"Ah, but those boys were angry!" "If Saem-Shal-Thot killed our father," they shouted, "we will kill Saem-Shal-Thot!" We will climb up to the sky and kill him!"

Ladder of Arrows

THEY took their bows and arrows and, aiming up at the sky, they shot. Arrow after arrow flew through the air and, as they went, they joined one to another until they formed a ladder reaching from the ground right up into the sky!

Now the boys said to the hunter, "Go to our mothers, Swak-Wan, and tell them that we have gone to kill the Sun!" and with

the boys thanked the women, for they were tired and glad of a rest.

Now, those two old women made a fire and in it they threw two stones; these stones were perfectly flat, and on them the women put four wild carrots and four wild onions. The fire burned brighter and hotter and the onions and carrots grew into a high pile, all cooking in the flames.

"Eat, if you are hungry!" said the women, and the boys picked the vegetables from the fire and ate as many as they could, but still the pile was as high as ever!

At last the boys said that they must go on their way, so the old women got two bags; very small bags were they. "We will fill these bags with food for you to take with you!" they told the boys, and they began to pack the carrots and onions into the bags.

The boys could scarcely believe their eyes when they saw the great piles of onions and carrots disappearing into those two bags,

but, before long not one was left, all were

that they got on the ladder and climbed higher and higher until they were lost to sight.

Now the old women gave the boys a bag of dust and six flat stones.

"This dust," said one woman, "is scraped from the inner bark of the cedar, and it will cool any fire, no matter how hot it may be, if you sprinkle it on the flames."

"These flat stones," said the other woman, "are to lie under, one for each hand, one for each foot, and two to sit on, so that nothing can hurt you!"

The boys hung the bags of vegetables and the bag of dust around their necks and on they went to find the Sun.

By B. M. Cryer

Moon of the Great Wind

(Continued From Page 1)

Finally he spoke. Paul, who had learned the tribal language, listened closely.

"The white man should be quiet."

"Matonob-bee, why do you kill him?"

"Paul's voice was low, tense."

"You were the light of the Indian maid's eyes. She turns her face to the wall. So I shall cut out your heart, from your breast and so carry it back to Nee-nah."

"Paul's lips compressed grimly."

"You have the advantage of me, Matonob-bee. You are armed. But will you fight out your grudge with me as did—" He motioned to the man on the floor.

"Matonob-bee is no longer young. We have had talk enough!" His voice changed, a sinister quality lay in its tone.

Dying Man Doesn't Lie

PAUL glanced at the sheet of paper lying on the long table. "Matonob-bee," he said quietly, "lower that gun a minute. I have something to say. A dying man does not lie."

"The white man is all lies."

"No, Matonob-bee. A friend came to me from my other life. I spoke many things. I listened. I thought I would return. I was wrong. When I awoke and found Nee-nah gone, I was relieved. I thought it best. All day I sat in my lodge, for the blizzard came, and no man lives outside these."

"All day I thought. With my eyes on the burning log, I thought many things. What my friend said to me passed as the wind passes. I wrote on this paper a message to Nee-nah. At dawn I intended to go for her, but not knowing whether she had gone to the village or the mission, I wrote this."

He walked to the table and picked up the sheet.

"If she returned here while I was away, she would read it and await me here. You cannot read English, Matonob-bee. Shall I tell you what it says?"

"A cunning look came in the Indian's eyes. The white chief speaks falsely—said."

"Slowly the Indian raised his revolver. Grimly Paul folded his arms. He knew a sudden rush forward would avail him nothing. The Indian was an expert marksman. He lifted his head and gazed coldly in Matonob-bee's baleful eyes."

As the loud report reverberated in the room he saw through the drifting smoke the gun arm of the Indian, fast-firing. The automatic clattered to the floor. In dull amazement he knew he had not been struck.

Stupified, incredulously, Matonob-bee looked down at his limp arm. Paul sprang forward, picked up the fallen revolver. His eyes looked past the Indian into the dark kitchen, but the shot had not come from

Moving Ancient Castle Stone by Stone

« Opossum Survives »

BY THOMAS R. HENRY
(Copyright, 1935, by the North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.)

THE removal of an ancient castle, stone by stone, from an island to the mainland, has just begun at the head of Loch Doon, Scotland.

Loch Doon Castle, a thirteenth century ruin, would become submerged in a few months in its present site, because of the raising of the water level some seventy feet for the Galloway water power scheme. The castle is listed among the ancient monuments, and the work is being done by the Office of Works. Each stone is numbered, and the numbers are also marked on photographs of the ruin.

Two lighthouses and a motorboat are being used to transport the stones, the main entrance gateway and a postern gateway across the 300 yards of water to the new site near the shore.

The castle belongs to the Marquess of Ailsa.

Italy Set on Egypt

OLD and propaganda are being smuggled into Egypt from Italy in an insidious campaign to make trouble for British overlords.

Through subterranean channels a subtle poison is being pumped into the minds of the Egyptian masses, it is reported, with the object of persuading the Egyptians that now is the time, with Britain embarrassed by foreign developments, to rid themselves of the last remnants of British control.

The British Government is not at present taking official cognizance of the campaign, it is stated, because it has little fear that the Wald and other discontented and extremist elements in Egypt will cause real trouble.

Billion Stamps Issued

OVER one billion special Jubilee stamps were issued this year by the British Postoffice.

The production of stamps is one of its most important duties. Each year it buys 250 tons of what is called "security" paper for stamps and 200 tons for postal orders. Every day of the year 24,000,000 stamps and 1,000,000 postal orders are issued to the postoffices.

HERE is one of the latest jokes making the rounds in Germany. Hitler decided to change the style of his haircut, and asked his barber's advice.

"Try a Hindenburg haircut," advised the barber.

"My hair is of different texture," replied Hitler. "It would not stand up in that 'hairbrush' style."

"That's easy," said the barber. "Just decree four weeks' freedom of the press. Then your hair will stand up all right."

A Stage in Evolution

THE opossum represents an important stage in the evolution of animals—that of the marsupials, or pouch bears. They presumably were quite widely distributed over the earth at one time, before the emergence of the placental type of mammals to which the human race belongs, together with almost all other known warm-blooded animals. They may be the ancestors of the placental or they may represent a different line of development from the ancestral reptiles. In any event, they are considerably nearer the type of those ancient egg-laying reptiles. They are just a step beyond the egg-laying stage.

When the placental arose, the marsupials quickly disappeared from most of the earth. They were not so well adapted for survival in conflict with the more advanced, efficient type of animal. Only in Australia did they find a haven. With a single exception they were the only mammals there when the continent first was discovered by white men.

This has led to the speculation that Australia was cut off from the rest of the world before they had attained such efficiency in the ways of life as to enable them to survive. There the marsupials, without competition, were able to survive and differentiate into the rich fauna of the continent—of

the kangaroos are the characteristic animals.

The one exception was in North and South America in the person of the lowly opossum. All the meat-eating animals which arose around the creature fed upon it if they could catch it. It was not very efficient in getting away from a pursuer. It developed no effective armor, like the shell of the armadillo or the quills of the porcupine, with which other weak animals managed to survive. It was not even very efficient at hiding. When man arrived on the scene with his bows and his guns, its last haven, the treetops, lost their small measure of security.

Beasts Disappear

ALL the cards were stacked against the survival of the opossum, but it developed a means of its own to keep a tenacious hold on life while far more efficient creatures—hers with new enemies and changing climates—were forced to give up. The great mammal herds, lords of the earth for a million years, disappeared. The ferocious sabre-tooth tiger and the great cave bear expired by the roadside in the race of evolution. But the poor opossum had discovered the important principle that the weak shall inherit the earth—or, at least, be allowed to live in it. It became the great pain endurer and lived by submitting and gritting its teeth. It didn't fight or hide. It simply suffered and learned how to endure.

This supreme ability of the opossum to recover from injuries, Dr. Black believes, gives a long way toward explaining its survival.

The Butterfly and the Ants

ALL children love butterflies. Some never would not be Summer unless the lovely creatures flitted about among the flowers in field or garden, now and again flying as high as the trees.

Most little people, on the other hand, hate and fear ants. Yet some of these lovely butterflies have in the ants very good friends.

A writer in the August issue of Chambers' Journal tells a wonderful story about a kind of butterfly and its ant friends.

This butterfly, a very lovely thing, is blue. There are many species of little blue butterflies, but the one about which the true story is told is large, and lives in the sunny south of England.

Life of a Butterfly

In this wonderful world of ours, few things are more marvelous than a butterfly's life. First it is a tiny egg, as small as can be seen without a magnifying glass.

From the egg comes a grub or caterpillar. It is very hungry, and begins to eat as soon as it is hatched. Its food is usually some green leaf. The blue's food is the wild thyme's leaves. Then the baby begins to grow and is soon too big for its clothes. Its skin bursts and is thrown away. After resting a while, Baby Blue gets a larger dress. It is more hungry than ever. It moves from plant to plant, taking the juiciest leaves. Three times the old dress is thrown away. All this has been seen for a long time by people who study butterflies. Then all at once the baby, or larva, disappears.

A Mystery

It might have been thought every baby blue had been destroyed by birds or other enemies if blues had not come out as usual to feed on the honey of the wild thyme the next Summer. In England and other countries of Europe, men began to try to find

out what became of young Blue when it had grown big and left off feeding on the leaves of thyme. Some of them took the larvae home after they had thrown away their third dress and tried to feed them, but the poor things pined away and died.

A German naturalist discovered that the ants seemed to like a juice that came from the blues who had reached the third moult.

English investigators, fifty years after proved that ants and larvae were friendly, but could not imagine where the caterpillars spent the weeks and months after the third moult till the lovely blue butterfly rose in the air in early Summer.

The Discovery

Twenty years ago two friends, Mr. Frohawk and Dr. Chapman, went for a walk. The doctor pulled up some plants growing on an ants' nest. In the opening he found a large larva of the Blue butterfly. This, then, was where it went when it left its old home. It had been giving juice, or milk, from its body to the ants and they had been feeding their welcome visitor with the larvae (very tiny things) of young ants. When the Blue had grown to three times its size, it went to sleep for the Winter.

"In the Spring," writes the author, Mr. D. H. Low, "it wakes up after the Winter sleep, and begins once more to feed on the ant larvae, and continues to do so until early in June, when it reaches its full growth, without aquatic mounting. It then changes into a chrysalis state, in which it remains for three weeks. In emerging as a butterfly it makes its way unerringly along the ants' passages to the outer world of sunlight, where it immediately ascends some plant stem or other suitable object until its wings expand and harden and it is ready to float away among the flowers."

In all your books of fairy tales, is there anything more wonderful than this story of friendship between butterflies and ants?

Puck's Picnic

It was quite early in the morning; the cobwebs were stretched like the finest spun silk over the grass, and the dew-drops sparkled like diamonds. This was a great day, for it was Ella's birthday, when she and her friends were to go to their favorite copse and picnic beneath the oak tree by the riverside.

"Hiss!" said he. "I'm Puck, king of the fairies. You're a good girl. Take these three cards." And he drew from a queer pocket three tiny cards. "Put them in your pocket," said he. "Touch one any time today; while you wish the card will vanish, and your wish will come true."

Ella was so dazed that she took the cards, put them in her pocket, and forgot all about them.

During the morning they prepared lots of things for the picnic, and directly after lunch the little party set off.

But it was very hot, and they were beginning to feel rather tired, when suddenly a motor car came whisking past.

"Oh," thought Ella, "I do wish we could have a motor car!"

Just then she felt in her pocket for her handkerchief, and touched one of the three cards.

Directly after a beautiful car came along the road and stopped beside them. Ella wasn't a bit surprised, for of course she remembered Puck.

"Jump in!" she cried, and all the children got in gleefully.

They had a splendid day in the woods, and enjoyed their picnic lunch, but when tea-time came Ella began to feel hungry again. Just then she put her hand in her pocket and felt two cards. "I wonder," said she softly. Then she wished for a beautiful tea, with all kinds of cakes and chocolates.

A few minutes later a wagonette came along the green road that ran through the copse. Out of it came all kinds of delicious cakes and tarts, honey and jam and cream, and the loveliest biscuits! There was tea and coffee in silver urns, with beautiful china cups, and such variety of chocolates as Ella and the children had never seen. What a feast they had. The things were delicious, but at last everyone was satisfied, the things were cleared away, and the wagonette moved off. But, instead of wanting to play more games, the children felt heavy and tired; they had eaten more of the rich things than was good for them.

"I wish," said Lily, who was Ella's great friend, "we had not eaten such a big tea. I feel quite ill."

"Nasty thing," thought Ella angrily, "to be so disagreeable after all the pleasure I've given them!" And she wished for the moment Lily might be really ill. Her hand happened to lie in her pocket as the thought came into her mind. She was alarmed when, a moment later, Lily said: "Oh, I feel very, very, very ill!" And she looked so bad that Ella instantly knew what had happened. There was no card left!

She was so ashamed and grieved, and wished with all her heart she had never had the cards. And then all at once, to her amazement, she heard a little voice whisper in her ear, "Many happy returns of the day, Ella dear!" And, waking up, she found her brother Dick beside her.

A minute later, the sweetest little clock she had ever seen chimed six, and the alarm went off, striking the bell a succession of tiny blows.

Ella lay entranced. And then, before the alarm had ceased ringing, Mother came in. "We knew you wished for a little alarm clock," she said, "so your father and I have bought you this. When you are dressed

you can help to prepare the things for the picnic."

Ella clung to her mother and kissed her again and again. Her dream had seemed so real—she rejoiced it was only a dream. But her mother did not know till long after why her cheek was wet when she left Ella's loving embrace.

In all your books of fairy tales, is there anything more wonderful than this story of friendship between butterflies and ants?

A Great Industry

FORMERLY the best lenses were made on the Continent of Europe, in Germany, Holland and elsewhere. Good lenses are needed not only for spectacles, telescopes and microscopes, but for moving pictures. Nowadays most of the lenses used in the moving picture industry come from the inland city of Leicester in England. Leicestershire has always been a splendid agricultural county, and Leicester noted for its woolen manufactures, as well as many others. The workmen there have found a new and very profitable field for their talents. There is a great deal that is interesting in the history of Leicester and the county of which it is the capital.

How to Be Happy

If I want to be happy
And quick on my toes,
I must bite my food slowly
And breathe through my nose.

I must press back my shoulders
And hold up my head,
And not close my window
When going to bed.

I must soap my bath flannel
And scrub all I know;
I must then take a towel
And rub till I glow.

I must never be idle
And loll in my chair;
Or shun like a demon
And act like a bear.

I must play and not fidget,
Read books and not flop!
Begin all with a purpose
And know when to stop.

I must love what is noble
And do what is kind;
I must strengthen my body
And tidy my mind.

Yes, if I would be healthy
And free from all cares
I must do all I've told you
And mean all my prayers.

—Harold Begbie.

Bees at Sea

The lantern on a buoy in the Kyles of Bute, Firth of Clyde, was seen to be out. A lighthouse engineer was sent to discover the reason.

He found a swarm of bees had settled on the lamp and that some of them, in trying to wriggle their way inside, had stopped up the air vents, and so had put out the light. This must be the first time that a light buoy has been put out of action by bees.

Yes and No

Yes, I answered you last night;
No, this morning, sir, I say;
Colors seen by candle-light
Will not look the same by day.

—Mrs. Browning.

Our Wishes

Our wishes are presentiments of the capabilities within us, harbingers of what we shall be able to perform. Whatever we can and would fain accomplish presents itself to our imagination as outside ourselves and pertaining to the future—Goethe.

Baby Tabitha Slumbers Deeply in the Hay



Please, Tim, don't touch her little nose. Just gently creep away.
Don't wake up Baby Tabitha, who slumbers in the hay.

She's dreaming such a lovely dream of funny, jumbled things,
Of sunny fields of colored wool and cats with golden wings . . .

—Photo by Harry W. Pross
She thinks she's riding round upon a rainbow-coated sheep—
D'you see the happy little way she's smiling in her sleep?

An English Flood

ONE day in September there was a very high tide on the coast of the North Sea. The tidal wave came far up the River Trent and many people living near it were forced to flee for their lives. The Children's News paper publishes a story about it which children will like to read. The Editor says the story is true:

The Noah Family

RAIN had been falling heavily for days when the great adventure came to the little wooden house in a meadow.

At seven in the morning all was well. The water was a little higher than yesterday, but still within its bounds. Half an hour later the dyke behind the house was filling rapidly and, realising that anything might happen, the man of the house donned his rubber boots and set off to the town a mile away to buy provisions.

He found the town under water with a canal bursting its banks. Abandoning his rubber boots and buying a pair of Wellingtons, Mr. Noah set out to return to his Ark, but so much had the water risen since he left it that he threw the boots over his shoulder and pushed his way barelegged through the icy flood.

It was a sorry two hours in the wooden house while he was away. With the slow rising of the water came the weird feeling of isolation and helplessness and the fear that the piles on which the house stands would give way and carry the house floating who knew where? It happened that for eight winters a boat had lain under the house and not been needed, and only four days before the flood it had gone away to be made good for Summer boating. When Mr. Noah arrived back at the Ark coal and wood were piled up as for a forge, dogs had waded from their kennels on to the verandah, and carpets and bedding were heaped on the tables. It was the thought that the water might rise to the floor that sent Mr. Noah wading off again for nearly a mile to find a farmer's cart that could fetch them away.

A Happy Ending

HE found the farmer, and, like all good stories, this one ended happily. Mr. and Mrs. Noah were carried away, the two great dogs, swimming behind them, and three days later they waded through the silencing waters to find that the little house had weathered the storm.

All was indeed almost better than could be expected, for even the robin was "sitting serenely on her nest. She had made the nest in a pig-hog under the house, and there she sat, the only sign of life amid the waters as they left the little place. The last thing the lady of the house did was to wade out and put half a load of bread by Robin's nest, praying that the flood would not rise to overwhelm it all. It did not, for all the eggs were duly hatched above the flood.

Not quite so happy is the ending of the goldfish story, though that too might have been worse. Eight fine fishes set out from their pond to see the world, and where six of them went will never be known. Mr. Noah saw the seventh as he was wading from his refuge one day to see how things were faring in the meadow; it was swimming in the shallows, but before he could capture it in a bucket it was seen no more. A boy found the biggest of them swimming by the railway half a mile away, and put it in a jar. One of the railwaymen reporting its existence, it was easy to change a florin for a goldfish with the boy, and today King Goldfish is back in his pond proudly swimming among a dozen companions; if you stoop and listen you will hear him tell them of the

great world far away and of the days before the flood.

Even the rat had come through the great adventure fairly well—wonderfully well, perhaps we ought to say, for there was an extraordinary sight in the hedge behind the wooden house. There, cunningly fashioned with newspaper, was a nest with a litter of new-born rats. The mother must have been driven by the water from her nest, and must have swum to the wastepaper basket under the house to find the only material with which she could make another home. The basket was full of papers, the top ones well above the water, and with them Mrs. Rat made a nest in the hedge, and in was bringing up her young.

So ends the story of the Great Flood, and long will it be remembered in the little wooden house which was looking out for the tidal wave last week end.

The Earl of Macduff

MANY of the older people of Victoria will remember assembling on the old high school grounds to see Prince Arthur of Connaught's way home from Japan. He had been sent there on a mission by the Government.

The young man did not make a speech, but talked freely to the gentlemen who had come to meet him.

How many years have gone by is shown by the news that Prince Arthur's son has come of age, and that the people of Scotland have celebrated the event by making the young man many handsome presents.

Some of you, perhaps, will wonder how the Earl of Macduff came by that ancient name.

That would be a long story. But we should all know that King Edward's daughter, King George's sister, married a Scotch lord, the Duke of Fife. Prince Arthur fell in love with his cousin. They were married, and Sir is their son who bears the ancient name, one of the many titles of his father.

Prince Arthur served Great Britain as Governor-General of South Africa. His father, as you all know, was one of the Governor-Generals of Canada. He is still living, the last of Queen Victoria's sons.

It one may judge by his picture, the young Macduff is a little shy, as he receives the presents and listens to the kind speeches of the leaders of the tenants of his estates.

The Giant Clock

ARMEN flying a mile above the New Rand Airport in South Africa will soon be able to read the time on a clock to be placed face upward there. The clock will be driven by electricity and is the biggest electrically-controlled timepiece yet made.

It is said that from a height of 3,000 feet it will be as clear as a wristwatch.

When the sun is up, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is down, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is up, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is down, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is up, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is down, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is up, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is down, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is up, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is down, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is up, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is down, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is up, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is down, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is up, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is down, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is up, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is down, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is up, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is down, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is up, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is down, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is up, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is down, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is up, the clock will be visible.

When the sun is down, the clock will be



Suburb and Country

AGRICULTURE IS A FIRST PRINCIPLE: ON IT RESTS THE LIFE AND HAPPINESS OF MANKIND—Julian A. Dimock



Development of the Plough

By E. M. STRAIGHT
(Dept. Dominion Experimental Station, Sidney)

MACHINES are agents for economizing human labor and improving on it. They multiply a man's capabilities and give him dominion. The American farmer is known by his machines and implements, a condition resulting in part from cheap land and dear labor. No doubt, some of the machines are an expression of the investigator's ingenuity rather than a frank effort to meet actual farm conditions for the benefit of the farmer. The greatest factor in the value of machinery is its adaptation to purpose, and the greatest factor in its adaptation is the care that is taken of it. The teaching of farm machinery and rural engineering in the colleges has for one of its objects the closer association of the knowledge of mechanics for the farm on one hand, and that of farming for the implement manufacturer on the other.

There is much philosophy in the construction of the hoe. Many boys remember how tired they became after manipulating a hoe constructed on old lines of heavy metal with a big clumsy handle. The present hoe is light, elastic and much better suited to accomplish work and with less effort.

Nowhere, perhaps, has greater improvement been made than may be noticed in the evolution of the plough. Man and the plough have developed side by side, and it is true that the development of the plough has had much to do with the shaping of the man's course as the husbandman has had in the shaping of the plough. The first ploughs merely scratched the land. The next great improvement was to turn the land that it might be exposed to the weather.

Beneficial Invention

NOT until the middle of the last century was it conceived that ploughing might be improved by shaping the mould-board in such a way as to cause motion between the soil particles when turning the furrow-slice. This great benefit is accomplished by constructing a short mould-board with wings projecting. The work done by the mould-board consumes only about 2 per cent of the draught of the plough. It is not economical, therefore, to sacrifice this broad tillage for ploughs of a straighter mould-board which merely turns the furrow-slice over.

The draught of ploughs under ordinary field conditions ranges from 400 to 500 pounds. The conditions of soils, both as to texture and moisture condition, affect the draught materially, but under general conditions it may be divided as follows: Twelve per cent of the draught is due to the work of turning and pulverizing the furrow-slice; about 33 per cent is due to the friction of the pole on the sole and land side; and 55 per cent is consumed by cutting and lifting the furrow-slice. Much effort has been expended in reducing the friction of the plough without reducing the efficiency of the work done. The sulky plough embodies a feature that reduces the draught somewhat in proportion to the amount and kind of work done. The presence of wheels, and especially the third wheel, which works in the furrow, makes it possible to reduce the length and width of the land side, without reducing the ease of working the plough.

The jointed or skint plough, as an attachment, is one of the most important improvements that has been made on the plough. Tenacious sod can be worked satisfactorily if the jointer is set as it should be. When properly adjusted, it lessens the draught and prevents the furrow-slice from being turned over too flat.

Other features of the adaptation of the plough are found in the length and set of the handles. This fact is manifested more by the ease of handling the plough than on the work which it does.

The best ploughs the handles are about the same length as the beam and are set with the left handle slightly over the land. With this proportion and set the handles will be at an angle of about thirty degrees to the direction of the beam. If only one tillage implement were to be used on farms, the plough certainly would rank first; if two, we would have the plough and the harrow—the plough to prepare the land and the harrow to fit it for the crop in question.

Eliminate the Causes to Prevent Moss From Growing in Lawns

MANY people are concerned with moss growing in the lawn, and especially under trees.

Moss is usually a sign of poor drainage, for moss is found abundantly in sour and waterlogged soil. We also find moss growing where the drainage is good but the soil is poor, one lacking in food content.

Years ago, the only remedy suggested for moss in the lawn was to add plenty of lime to the soil. But now with various soil tests and experiments constantly being done, it is found that lime really does not help, for the moss will continue to grow on the same soil after the addition of lime. The real requirement is a turf builder (10-6-4) containing ten units of nitrogen, six of phosphoric acid and four of potash. Use about two pounds of turf builder to every 100 square feet, in early Spring, or half that amount of turf builder in the Fall, or during the Summer.

Mixing the turf builder with fine sand or soil helps to distribute it more evenly. Only put on the lawn when the lawn is thoroughly dry, and then wet down considerably with the hose. Before a rain is an ideal time to use the turf builder.

THE sweet sought by bees in flowers is not honey; it is similar to sweetened water and is called nectar. Honey is the nectar of flowers, evaporated and modified by the bees. Actual weighings have shown that it takes 20,000 bees to bring to the hive one pound of nectar, which will make about a quarter of a pound of honey. So it would require the full time of 80,000 bees to bring in enough nectar to make a pound of honey, and 80,000 more bees must turn themselves into ventilators, by buzzing their wings inside the hive, to produce the air currents to evaporate the water from the nectar.

Seen at the Biggest Dahlia Show in America



With thousands of entries from all parts of North America, and with fourteen societies co-operating, the biggest dahlia show in America was held last month at Cleveland. Every type of dahlia, from tiny pompons to a seventeen and one-half-inch cactus, was on display, showing the amazing developments achieved by the dahlia breeders since this flower first emigrated from Mexico. In the picture above, left, is the Shahزاد 'pink', and at right, the Filla, a cattleye (yellow).

Peonies for Permanence

NOW is the time to plant peonies, says A. P. Saunders, in The New York Times. The peony does not enjoy being lifted and moved about at any time; still less does it like having its roots divided. But these things must happen if peonies are to grow where none grew before, and the season in which least harm ensues to the plant is the early Autumn, when the roots are nearly dormant.

If the gardener considers for a moment what the peony does through the year, the reason for all this becomes evident. In very early Spring, the buds, which have been dormant through the Winter, come into active growth, stems are pushed up above ground, the leaves expand, the flower buds swell, and in due time the plant comes into bloom. This from about the middle of March (in northern latitudes) until the end of June, there is a period of extreme activity.

Growth for Another Year.

WHEN the blooming season is over, if no seed has been set, or if the seed pods have been eaten off, the plant can begin to "look ahead" to the next year. And it does so. The fat, pointed buds on the crown, which carry the next year's blooms within them, begin to develop under ground, and by Autumn they will have attained their growth. That is why the stems of peonies should not be cut off at the ground when the blooms are cut, or even after the blooming time is past. The leaves must be left on to aid in the building up of the crown buds for the next year as well as for the extension of the permanent roots. Root growth usually ceases in August and there is then a period of comparative dormancy for a month or two.

With the beginning of Autumn, white rootlets begin to push out from the big, fleshy storage roots. They seem to anticipate the rush of activity there will be in the following Spring. These white feeding roots within them, begin to develop under ground, and by Autumn they will have attained their growth. That is why the stems of peonies should not be cut off at the ground when the blooms are cut, or even after the blooming time is past. The leaves must be left on to aid in the building up of the crown buds for the next year as well as for the extension of the permanent roots. Root growth usually ceases in August and there is then a period of comparative dormancy for a month or two.

Unfortunately, there is a tendency on the part of many beekeepers to take from the bees an unfair proportion of their stores, thus placing them in danger of starvation before new supplies can be obtained the following year. To pack bees away for Winter without an adequate food supply is to court disaster. It is far better to find living colonies with a surplus of food in the Spring than it is to find colonies dead or depleted through starvation.

During the Autumn months, the colonies are producing a large force of young bees that must survive the Winter and continue the activity of the colony next Spring. For this purpose a large food supply is needed. Should the supply be insufficient, brood production is curtailed or stopped entirely, thus weakening the colony when strength is of extreme importance. After brood-rearing normally ceases, the consumption of food is greatly reduced but does not cease entirely.

At the end of September, or early in October, every colony should have at least forty pounds of well-capped honey or sugar syrup for Winter use. Any deficiency in this amount must be made up by giving combs of sealed honey or an equal amount of refined sugar made into syrup. Bees also require protection during the Winter months and as they are unable to provide this for themselves it must be supplied by the beekeeper. Protection can be given either by packing the bees in well-insulated packing cases or moving the apiary into a well-constructed cellar or dugout.

Learned by Experience

AFTER two or three repetitions of this experience, the writer, needless to say, is thoroughly cured of any doubts as to the advisability of Autumn planting. Most peony growers are entirely in accord with this idea. Occasionally, however, one hears a voice raised in defense of Spring planting. How it can be successfully performed, in the light of experience, is a mystery, but, since it is advocated, one must conclude that it may sometimes work, even though all reasonable considerations are against it.

Most of our Spring-flowering bulbs have in general, the same cycle of processes as the peony. One cannot hope to have good bloom from tulips or narcissi, for instance, unless they are set in Autumn. As with the peony, it is best for them if they are planted early enough to let them make root growth for several weeks before Winter sets in. Not for nothing do the Dutch bulb catalogues say of these bulbs, "shipping time from the middle of August till early November," with a note encouraging the buyer to get in his order as early as possible.

Transplanting Less Difficult

I t is, of course, different with peonies that are merely to be moved from one corner

of the garden to another. If the roots are small, this may be done at almost any time, though one would hardly choose the period of full bloom for a moving day. But with larger clumps, where the earth will break away from the roots on lifting, it would be folly to attempt moving them except during the dormant time.

It may be added, however, that large clumps of peonies in most gardens are usually ancient and superseded varieties, and that if stock is wanted for a new planting it is much better to buy new roots of the best obtainable sorts than to lift and divide the old ones. The idea that it is economical to spend half a day digging up and dividing three or four big old clumps of "grandmother's peonies"—most of them probably undesirable varieties—in color—and setting the shabby things in some precious new bed is too obviously mad to need discussion. The space in every garden has a certain value per square foot and every plant that does not pay a reasonable return in the pleasure it gives may better be ruthlessly evicted to make way for a more desirable tenant.

As peonies, once planted, may remain in the same spot for a decade or two, some sort of indestructible label is desirable beside each newly-planted variety.

Experienced growers do not expect too much of new plants in their first or second year of growth. They establish themselves slowly and will not do their best until about the third year. From that time on they give displays increasing in beauty for many seasons.

Each Bee Colony Needs at Least Forty Pounds of Honey for Winter

THE honey-gathering season has ended and the bees are now preparing, in so far as they possibly can, for the coming Winter. They will, however, need some assistance in order to survive the long cold months that are ahead. During the Summer months the bees worked feverishly to gather enough honey to sustain them through the following Autumn, Winter and Spring. In most cases the amount stored far exceeded their requirements and the surplus has been taken from them.

If a heavy clump is lifted in Spring, the white roots, which have been wasting through the Winter will almost certainly be broken off or dried in the process of packing and shipment. The plant then finds it difficult or impossible to develop them again. The result is that stems are pushed up and leaves expand, but the plant is now dead on the storage roots only, and the chances are that it will die before it can get itself re-established. The writer has verified this fact in several cases, with only too tragic results.

Learned by Experience

After two or three repetitions of this experience, the writer, needless to say, is thoroughly cured of any doubts as to the advisability of Autumn planting. Most peony growers are entirely in accord with this idea.

Occasionally, however, one hears a voice raised in defense of Spring planting. How it can be successfully performed, in the light of experience, is a mystery, but, since it is advocated, one must conclude that it may sometimes work, even though all reasonable considerations are against it.

Most of our Spring-flowering bulbs have in general, the same cycle of processes as the peony. One cannot hope to have good bloom from tulips or narcissi, for instance, unless they are set in Autumn. As with the peony, it is best for them if they are planted early enough to let them make root growth for several weeks before Winter sets in. Not for nothing do the Dutch bulb catalogues say of these bulbs, "shipping time from the middle of August till early November," with a note encouraging the buyer to get in his order as early as possible.

No Limit

There is no limit to the possible wealth, trade and income in the world. All we have to do is to co-operate to create the amazing prosperity which is just outside the door. —Sir George Paish.

Hog-Raising Is Profitably Associated With Dairying

By P. H. MOORE
(Superintendent, Colony Farm, Esquimalt, B.C.)

HOGS, I think, are about the most neglected farm animals, whereas they should be profitably associated with dairying. This animal is the most economical of all the meat producers. The carcass is 75 to 80 per cent of his live weight, and carcass meat is made into a greater variety of edible products than that of any other animal.

If cared for properly, hogs are not hard to handle, and as much as I love all other domestic animals, and admitting that there are some traits in a hog's character that are not just lovable at times, I frankly admit that the hog, by instinct, is the cleanest of all domestic animals. In search of some delicacy, or perhaps some necessity of life withheld from him by man, he will dig in the earth with that marvelously constructed and most efficient snout. He appears dirty, but good fresh earth is not dirty, especially a clean earth. So I repeat that if given a chance, a hog is not dirty.

Every dairy farm should have one or more hogs. Unlike most sledges, it does not cost much to get started in the hog business. The seed stock does not cost much, and the increase is rapid. The housing and equipment necessary is both simple and inexpensive. They do not require much land, and rough land is just as good as cultivated land, providing that it is clean and fresh. They should not be allowed to run on a limited area until it becomes foul and infected. Generally a change each year is advisable. A small lot with frequent changes is the best practice. The best fencing is grown right in British Columbia, one by twelve fir boards proving the most suitable.

Housing the Brood

COTS built on skids, so as to be easily moved, are the best for brood stock. A simple cot, eight by ten feet, is sufficient for a sow and her litter, and when one wishes to pasture the litter the cot will house them until ready for market, which should ordinarily be at six months of age.

There is a wide range of food for hogs, as far as the hogs are now preparing, in so far as they possibly can, for the coming Winter. They will, however, need some assistance in order to survive the long cold months that are ahead. During the Summer months the bees worked feverishly to gather enough honey to sustain them through the following Autumn, Winter and Spring. In most cases the amount stored far exceeded their requirements and the surplus has been taken from them.

If a heavy clump is lifted in Spring, the white roots, which have been wasting through the Winter will almost certainly be broken off or dried in the process of packing and shipment. The plant then finds it difficult or impossible to develop them again. The result is that stems are pushed up and leaves expand, but the plant is now dead on the storage roots only, and the chances are that it will die before it can get itself re-established. The writer has verified this fact in several cases, with only too tragic results.

Learned by Experience

After two or three repetitions of this experience, the writer, needless to say, is thoroughly cured of any doubts as to the advisability of Autumn planting. Most peony growers are entirely in accord with this idea.

Occasionally, however, one hears a voice raised in defense of Spring planting. How it can be successfully performed, in the light of experience, is a mystery, but, since it is advocated, one must conclude that it may sometimes work, even though all reasonable considerations are against it.

Most of our Spring-flowering bulbs have in general, the same cycle of processes as the peony. One cannot hope to have good bloom from tulips or narcissi, for instance, unless they are set in Autumn. As with the peony, it is best for them if they are planted early enough to let them make root growth for several weeks before Winter sets in. Not for nothing do the Dutch bulb catalogues say of these bulbs, "shipping time from the middle of August till early November," with a note encouraging the buyer to get in his order as early as possible.

No Limit

There is no limit to the possible wealth,

trade and income in the world.

All we have to do is to co-operate to create the amazing prosperity which is just outside the door. —Sir George Paish.

It is well to keep new bulbs coming on, for after several years the old ones become large and flattened and do not produce nearly such fine flowers as the younger, smaller bulbs. When they reach that stage, they can be discarded and the young bulbs should be added to the ration account, from their own trough.

Rations for Young Pigs

THE best food for the weanling is ground wheat and hull-less oats, half and half, and skim milk, the next best thing being wheats, fine ground barley and skim milk. Other grains may be added after the pigs are three months old. A fifty-pound pig will need two pounds of grain per day, and a 200-pound pig about six pounds per day. However, the younger pig will make 100 pounds of gain on about twenty-five per cent less grain than the latter. Five to six pounds of skim milk are equal to one pound of good mixed grain, and to get the best results from both milk and grain, three pounds of milk should be fed for one pound of grain.

To pack bees away for Winter without an adequate food supply is to court disaster.

It is far better, says the Dominion Apiculturist,

to find a source of good food for the bees.

It is well to keep new bulbs coming on,

for after several years the old ones become

large and flattened and do not produce

nearly such fine flowers as the younger,

smaller bulbs. When they reach that

stage, they can be discarded and the young

bulbs should be added to the ration account.

To pack bees away for Winter without an

adequate food supply is to court disaster.

It is far better, says the Dominion Apiculturist,

to find a source of good food for the bees.

It is well to keep new bulbs coming on,

for after several years the old ones become

large and flattened and do not produce

nearly such fine flowers as the younger,

smaller bulbs. When they reach that

stage, they can be discarded and the young

Selassie Would Have Fled Ethiopia

By PIERRE VAN PAASSEN
(CENTRAL PRESS CANADIAN WRITER)

ADDIS ABABA (By Mail).—On two occasions recently the negus of Abyssinia sought to flee abroad but he was prevented leaving by Major General the almighty Ministry of War, chief of the war party. Today Emperor Haile Selassie is a virtual prisoner of the council of rases. When he speaks to foreign correspondents about a war to the bitter end, he only voices the sentiments of the rases. He is their unwilling mouthpiece.

Personally the emperor wants peace and desires to come to an arrangement with Italy. He stands to gain everything by an understanding with the Duce, but the rases, who, on the other hand, are sure to loose their privileged position as slave-owners and oppressors of the people if Italy annexes the empire, naturally intend to resist every extension of Italian influence in Ethiopia.

The emperor is an enlightened man. Mr. Rickett said to me: "The negus is a gentleman." Haile Selassie has visited Europe and has at least an idea what a modern European army signifies. He knows there is not a chance in the world for his famished-striken hordes now gathered at the frontier to resist the thunderstorm of steel which Mussolini can unleash any moment. He knows that one aerial bombardment of Addis Ababa will turn the capital into a panic-stricken madhouse. But he can do nothing about it. The council of rases mistrust him and imposes its will on the emperor. Circumstances force him to put on a bold face. Any foreign observer who does not draw his information on the situation in Ethiopia exclusively from the ever-ready government press bureau, knows that Ethiopia is lost.

Would Go to Eritrea

IT is better for all concerned to let the myth-making laboratory conducted by the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. The Ethiopian Government's press bureau carefully hides the true situation from the correspondents, which is very natural, very "civilized," very European. I readily admit.

I learn on very good authority that the emperor had secretly planned to fly to Eritrea, make an arrangement with the Italians for the occupation of his country and return to Addis Ababa with the Italian



HERE'S MAP TO CHART MOVEMENTS IN MEDITERRANEAN

army. I fully realize that the Ethiopian authorities will deny this information and dismiss it with indignation. Their policy is to present Ethiopia as a land and a people solidly united behind the emperor and all the "dope" handed out at the governmental press bureau has tended in that direction so far. One does not become pro-Italian by revealing something of the truth. My source of information is unimpeachable. It is a source very close to the negus himself. The emperor had ordered two airplanes to carry him and his personal effects to Eritrea. Neither the empress, nor the crown prince, who are both bitterly opposed to Haile Selassie's foreign policy, was to join him. The son has threatened on

more than one occasion to raise the standard of revolt against his father. But a month ago the prince detached the garrison and province of Tigris from their loyalty to the negus.

Surrounded by Enemies

PREVENTED from flying away by the war party, the negus is in a serious personal predicament. He is surrounded by enemies. That he was not assassinated on the spot when his flight plan was discovered is due to the same desire of the rases to preserve the false impression of Ethiopian national unity abroad. Yet the danger of assassination of the emperor has not definitely passed. He remains in grave per-

sonal danger. He scarcely dares to eat for fear of poisoning and has a corps of "tasters" who must eat the food prepared for him in his presence.

Haile Selassie is moreover haunted by fear of revenge on the part of the Menelik dynasty, whom he supplanted and whose members he chased. It is an open secret that the ex-emperor Lidi Yassou, who was kept chained up in the crater of an extinct volcano, was recently executed. The threat of a foreign war had aroused hopes among the partisans of the deposed Menelik dynasty to bring back to the throne the grandson of Menelik the Great, the conqueror of the Italians at Adwa. Before the con-

sspiracy got under way, Lidi Yassou suddenly died.

Enemies Disposed Of

ANOTHER mighty ras, Hailou, who was involved in a sinister plot to depose Selassie, was captured and sawn in two and the pieces of the body shipped to Addis Ababa, where the emperor insisted on seeing the gruesome remains of his enemy. Another ras, Qoksa, had his head chained between his knees and thus attached to a tree wallows around naked, the object of despise of the inhabitants. These men were once grand chevaliers and enormously rich before the emperor confiscated their property. Many of the most powerful provincial

governors steadily refuse to obey the emperor's summons to come to Addis Ababa for a conference. They fear to share the fate of so many who accepted Haile Selassie's invitations. Their case is peculiar in this that they intend to alienate their provinces with their own slaves in the event of an Italian invasion, but they have not sent their men to the emperor's threatened frontier.

The notion which is largely entertained abroad that Ethiopia is determined to the last man to resist the Roman legions is utterly fallacious. The semidivine army is maintained by refusing permission to foreign investigators to stray any distance from the capital, now on this, then on that pretext.

Anxious for Peace

THERE is nothing to hide," reassures the negus every time he speaks to the foreign correspondents. I am convinced that there is rather nothing to show. At the two fronts there are masses of half-naked, barefooted, starving slaves, waiting to be sacrificed in a gigantic massacre. This teeming black humanity has not a chance in the world against Italy's formidable war machinery. They will be mown down like ripe corn. One battle on either front and the mass of slaves will be crushed and the Roman legions will begin their march on Addis Ababa.

The city population is mite with terror. The sight of the first Italian airplane will produce a stampede. Even at this moment cries are going through the streets assuring the inhabitants that there will be no war, and if it should come nevertheless, the emperor will send out a warning so that everybody can run for safety in the open spaces and eucalyptus forests outside.

In these circumstances, it is not surprising that the emperor is eager to make peace with Mussolini even at the cost of great concessions. If Italy is realistic enough not to insist on demanding outright annexation she can have her way in Ethiopia without much trouble. If only the appearance of national independence is saved.

It goes without saying that even if Italy occupies Harar and Ababa, after wiping out the Ethiopian irregular armies, it would take years to subdue the various tribes in the interior. It took France twenty years to "pacify" Morocco. Guerrillas are certain for a long time to come.

This Week's Best Books

By LIBRARIAN SERVICE

AMONG this week's additions to the Public Library are a number of works on education and its adaptation to changing social and economic conditions. With increasing opportunities for leisure, and the promise of still more which the future seems to hold, education for its fruitful use is becoming one of the important duties of those who are charged with the training of children. "New Leisure Challenges the Schools," published by the National Recreation Association, deals with the problem of education for the profitable use of leisure time. "Schools and International Understanding" is a painstaking study which attempts to determine the extent to which international understanding is being fostered among students in various countries.

Books on economics also have an important place on this week's list. Augustus H. Smith's book provides an introduction to fundamental problems for those who are beginning the study of economics. Other books of interest deal with present-day economic and governmental problems of the United States.

"Social Basis of Education," by H. S. Tuttle, has two objectives. First, the interpretation and application of recent developments in the psychology of motivation to large scale educational planning; second, the incorporation of such application into an orderly statement of social principles of education. The author furnishes a wealth of citations and references for further study of the topics under discussion. The book is a scholarly treatise that will command interest to everyone who is interested in building a better social order.

"Psychology of the New Education," by Sidney L. Pressey, presents the principles of educational psychology based upon studies of children in school situations and illustrated with case histories of abnormal, maladjusted, or emotional children. Each chapter is followed by suggestions for teaching and references for further reading. The volume merits the attention and thought of all teachers.

"New Leisure Challenges the Schools," by Eugene A. Litsky, reports what is being done in public schools for training in the wise use of leisure time, the answer which the schools are making to "the challenge of the new leisure."

"Leadership in Group Work," by Henry M. Busch, is a thoughtful discussion of some important problems in the guidance of leisure activities for group organizations. The leisure time of society in general increases, the necessity for intelligent, trained leaders to direct the pastimes of the nation becomes more acute. The purpose of this book, therefore, is to focus the attention of volunteer or professional group workers towards "some of the basic issues underlying their activity." The bibliography at the end of each chapter suggests a year's course of study for those who are desirous of pursuing further their interest in group leadership.

"Schools and International Understanding," by Spencer Stoker. The author, who is professor of education in the Texas College for Women, has gathered together from first-hand sources in nearly all the nations of the world information on the extent to which the youth of the world is having trained into its mind and heart the idea that international understanding is desirable, that good feeling between nations is better than hatred, contempt and distrust, and that cooperation is wiser than war. The study is concerned with the progress made during

1919-1930, and falls into two general sections—efforts that are being made to promote world peace and international understanding by means of the teaching and activities in the higher schools and universities, and those that are being pushed in the lower schools.

"Development of Modern Education in Theory, Organization and Practice," by Frederick Eby and Charles F. Arawood, takes a broad view of its problem. It presents an account not only of educational theory and practice, but also of the great historic movements, the changing economic conditions and the developments in the field of thought which have had influence on education. There is relatively little about recent educational history. It is a stimulating and interesting work of rare merit and mature scholarship.

"Economics," by Augustus H. Smith, is a foundation text in elementary economics presented in such a way that the average high school pupil will understand it. It emphasizes the social implications of economics, and covers those topics essential to a live understanding of the business world and the principles upon which it operates. Thoroughly modern, definitely practical and unusually teachable.

"Short History of the New Deal," by L. H. Blacker, is a brief, compact summary of the American Government's policies and achievements since March, 1933. The author's conclusions are that the New Deal has failed in practice, both in agriculture and industry, and that the country is headed toward economic and political imperialism, or toward revolution. His brief and critical survey should meet with a warm reception from those who have found difficulty in keeping pace with the course of recent American history.

"America's Capacity to Consume," by Maurice M. Leven, is the second volume in a projected series of four devoted to a study of the national wealth of the United States, and the functioning of the economic system of that country. In the present volume are studied the distribution of the national income among families and the ways in which their income is spent. It is a valuable document of economic history.

"Rolling Round the Horn," by Claude Muncaster, is a description of the author's experiences in sailing from Australia to England in the four-masted barque Olivebank. As these wind-jammers are rapidly decreasing in numbers, it is more than likely that this may be the last account we shall have of a sailor's experiences in rounding the Horn in a full-rigged ship. It is a fascinating yarn that Mr. Muncaster spins, and one no lover of the sea can afford to miss.

"I. Photograph Russia," by James E. Abbe, is America's leading press photographer, famous for his many "scops." The magnificent photographs reproduced in this book testify to the success of his Russian visit. With Soviet credentials and plenty of nerve he roamed the country, snapping the daily activities of the people, processions, hospitals, engineering works, the destruction of churches, the theatre, etc. For the eighty photographs alone this book is outstanding; but Mr. Abbe gives also a vigorous account of his experiences and adventures.

Other books added during the week are: "Principles of Economic Planning," by G. H. Cole; "Economics in Practice," by A. C. Pigion; "America Faces the Barbed-wire," by J. Spivak; "Conflict of Values," by J. R.

Bellamy; "Economic Planning," by M. Van Kleek and M. L. Felderius.

By MARION ISABEL ANGUS

"Understudy to Sylvia" (Mills & Boone, Ltd.), by Marjorie Warby.

Diana Dean was very nice, very shy and hopefully in love with John Tempest, her employer. In the five and one-half years she had been his confidential secretary, he had regarded her as an efficient piece of office equipment—neither as a woman, much less a very desirable woman. It was not that he was a woman-hater—far from it—but he believed that business and pleasure did not mix, and when he sought a wife, he chose golden-haired, glamorous Sylvia Westaway, who had left a trail of broken hearts and jilted lovers behind her.

To Diana, the announcement meant the end of the world, and if it had not been for her brother, Clifford, who had been crippled in an airplane smash, she would have resigned. Clifford, brooding upon his disabilities, was a problem and a responsibility until drab Kitty Selby, a dressmaker, discovered his latent talent for designing dresses and introduced him to an exclusive gown shop, where his creations soon became the rage of London.

In the meantime, Faye took a hand in Diana's affairs and she was cast in the role of Sylvia, or rather of understudy to Sylvia, for John's Aunt Julia, who held the money bags, totally disapproved of Sylvia, and Sylvia, a very mercenary sort of person, had no intention of being a poor man's wife.

The complications that ensued, and the part that Clifford played, and the quiet schemes of Aunt Julia are told with delicate charm and humor. By no means an outstanding book, but decidedly a readable one.

"The Isle of Love" (Mills & Boon, Ltd.), by Helen Gross.

Glaring inconsistencies in time and the idiocy behavior of the two lovers, who willfully misunderstand one another throughout the story, do not add to the value of this trite book.

Christine Mallow, assistant in a gown shop, was offered the opportunity to attend a party given by capricious Julie Dingley, and by accepting, the course of her life was changed. In the party she met Larry Fielding, debonair and handsome—and Chris lost her heart, only to discover that Larry and Julie were formally engaged that night, although Larry had proposed to indulge in a secretive love affair with herself.

Outraged, Christine had left the party and returned home, where she found her brother very much perturbed because he had just received the offer of a position he wanted—and he had signed as ship's boy on the Tritonia. Christine persuaded him to let her take his place and masquerade as a boy. On shipboard, Christine had to appeal to the captain, Dick Lord—and one-time fiance of Julie—for protection, and when the Tritonia was wrecked, Christine and Dick were cast ashore together on a tropical island off the coast of Africa.

Their life on the island, fortunately uncomplicated by lack of food or material comfort, was very difficult as they fell in love with one another. The arrival of a dusky belle added to their difficulties, as Melita became violently infatuated with Dick. Rescue by Julie and Larry, just as Dick and Chris had arrived at a mutual understanding, wrecked their peace again, but eventually true love wins the day.

"Linda" (Geoffrey Bles), by Neta Syrett.

The Victorian era is the background for this arresting and dramatic story of a girl who discovered she was the illegitimate

daughter of a murderer, who was a prominent and unconventional figure in London society, instead of being the child of John and Mary Martin, quiet and respectable tradespeople.

Even as a child, Linda was set apart from her foster people by her appearance, for she possessed the red hair and striking beauty of her unfortunate mother as well as her mother's intelligence and passionate intensity. By a strange chance, Linda learned there was a secret about her when she was seven years old, but child-like, she banished it to the back of her mind, whence it emerged at infrequent intervals to cause her uneasiness.

When she grew up she encountered the woman who was directly responsible for the tragedy of her mother's life, and for a time told her the spell of her fascination. Many things seemed strange to the girl, but she accepted them until the day she learned her true story, and felt in herself the red flame of anger that had swept her mother to a crime that shocked London. And at the same time, she learned how easily an impulsive girl may mistake good looks and charming manners as true worth in the man she loves.

The psychological aspects of the story are admirably handled and the author possesses an almost uncanny gift in portraying different temperaments and the inevitability of human behavior. Dramatic situations and human interest make this book one worth while.

Makes a Film Without Using a Camera

A N Australian artist, Len Lye, has produced a film without a camera, which is creating great interest in London.

It is in color, and a version has been prepared by the post office to advertise the parcel post. While a time is played on the sound track, patterns in color dance across the screen in strict time with the rhythms of the music.

All the colors were originally applied by hand to the film, a task which took many weeks. Following the idea of Scriabin, who wrote his last score to be accompanied by moving colors played on a so-called color or organ, Lye conceived the idea of a film to prove color technically. This released him from technical difficulties in using colored lights.

When Lye showed the finished film to Mr. Grierson, head of the post office film unit, he was so impressed that he decided to adopt the idea. Meanwhile, the first film of this kind is being shown in a London cinema, and has also been jugged for exhibition in a string of ordinary cinemas through the suburbs.

Made Perfect Bricks

THE perfectly-proportioned brick, handy in size and weight to enable bricklayers to work with the maximum of rapidity, dates back to at least 1,500 years before the Christian Era.

Excavations among the ruins at Mohenjo-Daro, in the valley of the Indus showed that the same proportions used in the bricks of today were adopted by the people of the highly-developed civilization, declared a scientist in a lecture to the Royal Asiatic Society at Bombay.

Friend Gives Warning

A MOTOR-CYCLIST who met with an accident has been given 83 1/3 years until Christmas, 2018—to pay a judgment entered against him.

The cyclist is Harry Hepper, of Rotherhithe. Judge Wells, at Southwark County Court, ordered him to pay £500 by 1,000 monthly installments of ten shillings.

Again the broad, flat head jutted for

ward, the creature striking about half its length—the tail still wrapped tightly around the hamlet. Well, I wasn't going to stand there all night and duel with this owner of eyelashes, and, after a few more parries, the palm viper's head finally found itself secured between the splayed tips of the forceps.

With a stick that was handed to me, I worked the Bocaraca's tail loose. From my pocket someone obtained a snake bag, held it open and I dropped the reptile in tail first. A few turns of the bag, holding the open end firm, locked it and the cloth was tied. The entire procedure was completed without touching the snake.

Fer De Lance's Power

THE dangerous qualities of the fer de lance, partner in menace to the palm viper, in its power to inject a tremendous amount of venom at one shot, and its speed and power, rather than its sinister mode of attacking the face, as the palm viper is apt to do.

The reaction after being bitten by this large serpent is another thing that makes me think twice about Bothrops atrox, as it is known to herpetologists. The venom breaks down the blood vessels and destroys the red blood cells. Because of this, blood issues from the throat, mouth and eyes—all the mucous membranes—and this identical condition carries to the bladder and kidneys. To cap the climax, gangrene is most likely to set in. Fortunately there is a good serum, and I always carry a healthy supply with me.

Are Born Alive

THE fer de lance is the most common venomous serpent seen in the Central and South American tropics. A very good reason for this is the large number of its young. The highest record that I know of is seventy-one from one mother. The babies are born alive and not from external eggs, and each is fully provided with fangs and teeth.

In Costa Rica, this serpent has the name of "Terciopelo" (or "Velvet"); to the north it is known as "Barba Ambar" or "Yellow Beard," coming from the yellowish chin and throat. In Franklin, "Majapine Blanca."

I once read in a very entertaining book on Africa some advice on catching snakes. An entire chapter was devoted to this subject. It went something like this: Chapter XXV. Advice to Britons for Capturing Poisonous Snakes: "Don't."

Bunny Undies Latest

JUMPERS, underclothes and other garments made from "rabbit wool" as a substitute for sheep's wool will soon be displayed in large quantities in German stores, it is announced.

The wool is obtained from the so-called "Angora rabbit," which is being bred extensively by workmen, peasants and trades people. The animals are kept in cellars, kitchens, backyards and even on balconies.

Great Britain and the Dominions Overseas

Tyburn Receives Recognition From The Authorities

Now Put on the Records as Street Name—Duplications Vexatiously Common—Old Things About London—An Ancient District and an Ancient Story Retold

BY OLANVILLE CAREW

LONDON (B.U.P.)—Nearly everyone who has read any of our old history, or tales of highwaymen, knows the name of Tyburn. Most folk know how the malefactors of the olden time were driven in carts from Newgate to be hanged, drawn and quartered on, and at, Tyburn Tree. But not one in a hundred—Londoners at any rate—can say offhand just where Tyburn was and is. They will know now.

For the first time in history, so far as existing records go, the name "Tyburn" has received, official recognition as a street name. Hitherto it has been nothing but a nickname, for a locality. It has been given, or restored, to a short stretch of road just by the Hyde Park side of the Marble Arch. It was along this very line of road that the carts carried the condemned.

From the twelfth century until 1783 the gallows—Tyburn Tree—stood there, named after the brook Tyburn which still runs there, though now underground, on its way to the Thames at Westminster.

Actually there is in the roadway, in about the centre of the area surrounding the Marble Arch, where several main thoroughfares meet, a small triangle of paving which is said to mark the precise spot of the gibbet. It is difficult to find, and in the terrific traffic of today anyone looking for it is at least as likely to end his days at Tyburn as ever was any gentleman of the High Tory.

Periodical Complaint

Speaks about street names, there is going on just now the usual periodical grumbling about the duplication of such names in London. Nothing much is ever done about it. If anyone of aesthetic leanings suggests that "King George V Parade" would sound better than High Street, tradespeople all complain that everyone knows where High Street is. But in fact they don't.

If I wrote a letter today addressed to Mr. Smith, 1 High Street, London, the postoffice would have exactly sixty High Streets to choose from. Just so there are nineteen St. John's Roads, twenty-five Victoria Roads, twenty-seven Queens Roads and seventeen King's Streets, eighteen Broadways, nineteen Grove Roads, twelve Chapel Streets, twenty-two Church Streets and sixteen Church Lanes.

So much for duplications, and the list could be extended indefinitely.

Then there are the odd names. Ha-Ha Road, for instance, meaning a sunken boundary; or "Crooked Usage." No one knows what that means.

There is, too, the nuisance—gradually lessening, it is true, of a thoroughfare, say a couple of miles long under a single name, in which there are a score of terraces, the house numbers of which have no relation to the general numbering of the other houses in the street.

Probably we shan't get rid of these petty nuisances until the various boroughs which make up London abandon some of their sovereign rights.

Green Cloth

There are all sorts of such odd things about London. Take the Board of Green Cloth, for instance.

If you take a drink in a London "pub" or hotel, it's a thousand to one that the drink is sold to you and the place maintained by virtue of an ordinary license issued by ordinary licensing authorities. Not so if you patronize some of the taverns and one of the hotels (The Metropole) around Whitehall.

There you will imbibe under the licence of the "Justices of the Peace of the Palace," which refers to what was once the Palace of Whitehall. The verge of the old palace lies between the present Whitehall and Northumberland Avenue, just south of Trafalgar Square, and in that verge—six licensed premises.

The Board of Green Cloth gets its queer name from the great green-haize-covered table in Buckingham Palace in the room there in which the justices hold their court. The court was set up by letters patent in the seventeenth century.

Just outside the "verge" you may think you are in England, but any informed and patriotic Scot will undeceive you. He will tell you that you are in Scotland. That tract of land, he will assure you, was conveyed by the Saxon King Edgar to King Kenneth of Scotland to be part of that sovereign's country; also that the Scottish kings had their residence there when they came to London. As witness, he will say, "Scotland Yard to this day."

An Ancient District

It's all pretty ancient, down in that district of Whitehall. Right at the bottom on the left is the building which is now occupied by the Ministry of Transport. Between that building and the Thames there is, I should reckon, a distance of a couple of hundred yards occupied by gardens and the wide roadway of the Thames Embankment. Yet in the basement

MINED COAL IN BACKYARD

LONDON (B.U.P.)—That men had made an opening in to a coal seam from the back of a shed in a yard at their home, worked the coal for some distance underground, laid rails on which a cart was run, installed electric light and by this means mined coal, was the story told at Barnsley police court, when George Winstanley and James Higgs, unemployed miners, pleaded not guilty to stealing twenty tons of coal.

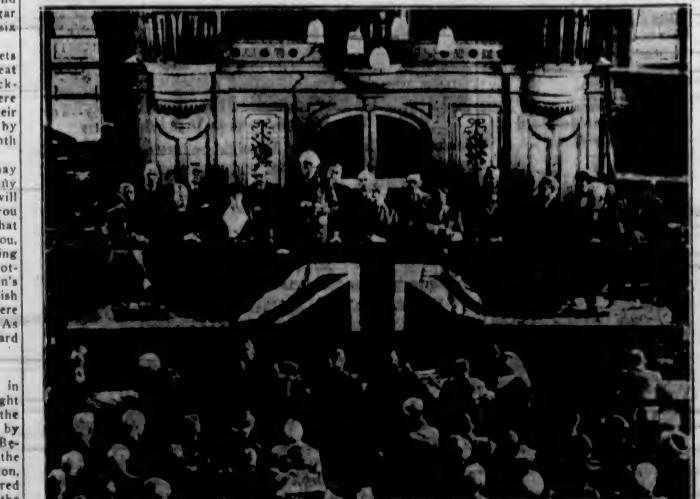
It was stated that by working the secret mine they had possibly stolen 100 or even 200 tons of coal, and that the operations could have gone on indefinitely for a number of years without being seen.

It was the Melton Field seam which had been worked by these methods. H. F. Slack, a solicitor, stated that after the men had twice been warned to stop taking coal from the seam they changed their workings from one place to another.

A police inspector agreed that it was a like model coal mine, and added that the police found it very interesting. The workings extended for twenty-one yards.

Winstanley and Higgs were each sent to prison for three months.

Opens New Deal Campaign in England



England's Wartime Premier, Lloyd George, is shown here as he addressed a meeting at Plymouth, England, to inaugurate his so-called New Deal campaign, on which he is to stand in the next election.

Driven Golf Ball Breaks Pipe in Stroller's Mouth

LONDON (B.U.P.)—William James Beer, Southend-on-Sea golfer, placed his ball carefully on the eleventh tee at the Bellfairs golf course and drove it hard.

From a point 180 yards distance a sharp exclamation and a short stream of bitter, wondering comment was wafted on the breeze to Beer's ear. Beer discovered that his shot had smashed the pipe of an astonished man taking a stroll over the course. The ball had missed the man's nose by an inch, and cut the pipe clean out of his mouth without hurting him.

BIG GRAVING DOCK READY IN SINGAPORE

Years of Planning and Labor End in Great Achievement

WILL ACCOMMODATE BIGGEST BATTLESHIP

SINGAPORE (B.U.P.)—The mightiest battleship afloat can now docked and repaired at Singapore.

According to the present story the Prince of Wales of today is said to have been overcharged in France for some wood strawberries and to have protested. The maître d'hôtel, according to the story, replied that wood strawberries were scarce. The Prince retorted "so is a prince heir."

That does not sound quite like the present Prince.

Here is the tale current nearly forty years ago.

The then Prince of Wales (King Edward) was charged five dollars each for peaches in a Paris restaurant, and remarked "peaches are scarce," to which the restaurateur replied, "The scarcity, monsieur, lies in princes, not in peaches."

If both stories are true it's a curious instance of stories repeating themselves.

Storm Wreaks Havoc on English Coast



Four Persons Were Killed and Many Buildings Demolished by a Storm Which Swept the South Coast of England. This Picture Shows Some of the Many Beach Cottages Which Were Smashed to Pieces Near Bude, Cornwall.

BOWER BIRD CONDUCTS ORGANIZED GAMES ON PLAINS OF AUSTRALIA

"Follow-the-Leader" and "Hopscotch" Played in Complete Silence on Playground Decorated With Many Treasures Arranged With Care

NOT long ago I discovered the playground of a bower bird on the plains of Western New South Wales (writes "Berrabbo" in the Sydney Mail). Among the various odds-and-ends of which the playground was made up there were a silver watch chain, a silver teaspoon, a shuttle belonging to a sewing machine, and pieces of glass of all descriptions, including many broken cup handles.

PEDESTRIANS SWELL LIST

Constitute Over Half of Those Killed in Traffic Accidents

LONDON (B.U.P.)—Pedestrians are by far the most frequent victims in road accidents.

This fact is revealed in the Chief Constable's annual report which has just been issued. Other surprising truths are that only 4 per cent of those killed are drivers of vehicles, and that in 33 per cent of fatalities the speed of the vehicles is under twenty miles per hour.

The report covers the results of inquiries into 1,500 fatal cases. Of that total, vehicles killed pedestrains in 842, and 403 deaths were due to collisions.

There were 918 accidents on straight roads or open bends with a good sight line.

While the percentage of pedestrains killed was 55.9, and bicycle riders 20 per cent, the percentage of drivers was only 4.8.

Of the pedestrains killed 30.2 per cent were under fifteen, and 49.4 per cent were fifty-five and over.

The people who cause the accidents according to the Chief Constable are: pedestrians, 49.1 per cent; drivers, 25.1 per cent; and, pedal cyclists, 15.9 per cent.

CAREFULLY RERANGED

When the playground was completely wrecked they once more collected the treasures and carefully rearranged them in the same positions as before.

This performance continued for some time; then, the "game" being over, they drifted off in pairs, one bird alone remaining. This bird worked industriously until everything was ship-shape, and, after many inspections of both the "bower" and the "grounds," flew off and joined his companions.

WORLD'S GREATEST SURVEYING WORKS

Australia is shortly to take preliminary steps for the gigantic task of accurately surveying and mapping itself. Its area is nearly 3,000,000 square miles, as large as the United States.

A detailed geodetic and topographical survey will cost, it is estimated, about \$20,000,000 and take more than thirty years of continuous work to complete.

Useful work has already been done by the North Australian aerial survey, and privately by such organizations as the Mackay aerial expedition which has just returned to Sydney after having covered 180,000 square miles of the interior, and mapped a large number of watercourses not previously recorded or even known.

Pigs and Women in Papua Are Blamed For Native Murders

Vengeance Will Fall Even After Lapse of Many Years—Head-Hunting Carried On to Please God of the Tribesmen

PIGS and women are at the bottom of most native murders in the Australian Territory of Papua, New Guinea, in the opinion of Jack Hides, an assistant resident magistrate, visiting Sydney after leading an expedition along the valleys of the Strickland and Purari Rivers.

Vengeance a Duty

Mr. Hides said if a native was murdered, it became the duty of the son or kinsmen of the victim to avenge the crime. It might be ten years before that vengeance was obtained. Pigs and women were at the bottom of most of the murders in Papua. If a man's pig or wife was killed or his property was damaged, the aggrieved man considered that he had a right to take the life of his enemy.

Head for God

During his journey up the Strickland River, Mr. Hides said he met a native named Somoali, of the Iungazim tribe. This man offered to guide the expedition over part of the journey, and his services were accepted. One night while they were resting he asked Somoali why his people took heads. Somoali replied: "It is because of God." Asked what god, Somoali replied: "There is only one God; and that is the God of the Iungazim."

Grew Into Tree

Further, he said: "God was there before there were any streams, trees, or animals, and even before there were any babies." Asked the name of his head-hunting god, Somoali said that this god of his people had killed another god, cut his head off, and left it outside his hut. Some time later the god found that the head was sprouting. He planted the head, and from it grew the first coconut tree.

Head-Hunting Religion

The Iungazims collected heads for their god, but they would never take the head of a member of a coconut-growing or eating tribe. Head-hunting was a religion with these natives, as far as he could learn. After a head-hunting expedition, members of the tribe returned to their village and held a head dance for their god. When the dance was ended, they preserved the heads by curing them with smoke and hung them in their tents. Somoali told him definitely that they took heads for their god.

RATTLE GIVES CLUB PROBLEM

Racing Stewards Called to Decide Whether Legitimate for Jockey

LONDON (B.U.P.)—Harry Hedges, the Epsom trainer, has found another horse which responds to a rattle rather than a whip, and has thereby set the all-powerful Jockey Club stewards a problem.

A few years ago Hedges made a discovery which caused a smiling astonishment among the racing world. He was then training Ballyscandan, whose racing days are now over, and found that the horse would only respond to a rattle. Only when the jockey carried a rattle attached to his whip would Ballyscandan run his best. When Ballyscandan was retired, Hedges kept the rattle as a memento.

Recently a horse named Speed On was sent to Hedges to train, and he was informed that, while the horse went well at gallops, he would not come up to form on the course. So Hedges thought of the rattle as a memento.

The first real test of the rattle on Speed On came at Folkestone when the horse won in a canter from one opponent. But the Folkestone stewards sent for Hedges and quizzed him—the legality of the rattle.

The trainer pointed out that the rules of racing permitted a jockey to carry a whip, "or a substitute for a whip," and added that it was more humane to carry a rattle than use a whip. The jockey then gave the stewards a demonstration of the rattle, and the smiling stewards decided to transmit the problem to the August Jockey Club for decision.

The rattle was retained and sent to Newmarket to the ruling of the Supreme Court of the Turf.

Invisible Ray Is Used at Crossing

SURREY—Invisible rays are to be used to operate a new kind of traffic indicator which is to be erected by Surrey County Council, for experimental purposes, at a pedestrian crossing on the Kingston by-pass.

To reach the crossing pedestrians will have to pass through the rays, and in so doing will unconsciously break the circuit and cause the traffic lights to change.

The Kingston by-pass has been chosen for the experiment because so many people have been killed there lately.

At Meeting of the Clans



Sir Colin MacRae, of Fife, and Seton Gordon Pictured at the Argyllshire Highland Gathering, Historic and Colorful Ceremonial of the Scottish Clans at Oban, Scotland.

What's New and Interesting for the Women

Don't Be Merely Good If You Can Be Better

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

The answer to the thousand and one women who want to earn money somehow and anyhow, and don't know how to begin, is that the person who does anything better than any other person can do it invariably succeeds.

Other persons succeed, too. There is a good deal of successful mediocrity in this world. Very poor performances may be praised for a time; chance and lack of opportunity and prejudice and limitations may perhaps do no harm for the beginner. But inevitably, if a loaf of brown bread or a make of motor car is the best, it wins its place in the world, and its maker wins fame and fortune.

In every factory and office, though there be five hundred girls there, one girl is outstanding. When the higher-ups descend to pick a girl for promotion and advancement, or when the outsider comes in and wants a woman for a much better job, the office manager never is in any doubt as to whom she must name. She hates to do it; there's only one Margaret Brown in the office, and it is a pity to let her go. But if Mr. Director really wants the best girl, then it is Margaret Brown.

Margaret Brown steps forward, a quiet looking young person, perhaps. Nothing sensational about her. No one would ever pick her on her looks. But her record shows that for her four years of employment she has always been on time, always neat, always pleasant, always efficient. She does dull, elementary work to do she did it with interest; that when her work grew harder she appeared really to care how it was done, and that when there was a little extra work to do she willingly stayed and did it after hours. In other words, she was quite the best, although other girls were smarter, were quicker workers by fits and starts, were prettier and more amusing.

Best Worker Promoted

There is no office so obscure, no job so humble but what the best worker in it is in line for promotion. She may not know it; the higher-ups do. The clerk may feel herself completely unfitted for her work; it may bore her; she may dream, as she goes busily to and fro, of a very different destiny from the drudgery of this stupid office, the monotony of these files and typewriters. But if she fulfills her obligations there to the utmost; if she puts into the interesting duties of the day every ounce of good will and energy she has, sooner or later—and it is usually sooner—she is advanced without any struggle or effort on her own part. Applying an advanced position, as a taking for granted is waste of time. They come to the workers who earn them with breath-taking swiftness; the others never get them.

And so it is with everything that women try to do. The best music teacher can raise her prices every year with perfect confidence; her calendar will always be full. The maid who is managing the linen closet of a hotel needn't worry; if she puts imagination and concentration into the handling of her pillowslips and wash cloths, presently the housekeeper draws her aside for a hint. "Mary, I hate to let you go. But they want a manager for that new place, and I've recommended you."

Women have built fortunes, even in these last bad years, on such plain houses as laundry, bread, doughnuts, peanut brittle, baby clothes, coaching in homework. The latter sounds simple enough; it only paid fifty cents an hour in the beginning. But the woman who started that way is managing a "concentration" school for slow students in a big Pennsylvania city now; her daughter in college, her son in medical school, her car and her home and her independence all founded on homework.

Another woman, who now has several hundred employees, began by making kitchen aprons, one by one, at a profit of perhaps ten cents on an apron. It was not long before a big manufacturer discovered that they were the best aprons in the trade, pretty, practical. He took her into his business, and ten years later when he retired, she bought him out.

A New York woman who lived for years in the Orient now makes a handsome living on curries. You will never get her "Special White" and her "Standard Brown" in any market, for her friends and their friends keep her and her two girl assistants busy. They work in a large old-fashioned New York apartment; they put the curries into glass jars, mark them, have them delivered fresh every afternoon. Last winter the output was about sixty jars a day at three dollars a jar. A jar serves five generously; a prime clip advised the housewife how to dress the curry, how to use the usual fried bananas, how to chop the rice upon which it is poured. The maker of the best curry grosses over a thousand dollars a week, about one-third of which is pure profit.

Then there's the woman up in the Lake George neighborhood who serves a luncheon of chicken Maryland every day of the year except Mondays. Exactly the same meal; if you don't like tomato salad and spoon bread and corn fritters you simply don't go there. The meals cost two dollars a plate, and she told me some years ago

Unusual Coiffure



sixty-two; she had been in the business for forty years; she wanted to see Europe, to loaf and rest for awhile. But she said frankly that if she felt too much at a loss she would get right back into harness when she came home, because she likes her work.

She was widowed in the year 1896, left penniless, with two baby sons to raise. She had a large home, easily arranged and well placed in its own garden in a suburb of Los Angeles. Like many another woman in her position she opened a boarding house. Only hers was the best.

The usual critical boarders, the usual difficulties came along. She weathered them because she had to weather them; planning, thinking, studying all the time methods of making her house unusual.

A man who had boarded there for twenty-seven years told me about it.

"My wife and I meant it for a makeshift, while our baby was small," he said. "But we stayed on and on, and eventually the baby was married from that house; our second child was born there. It was a home such as you couldn't match in the length and breadth of the world. It was always pleasant; there was a feeling that you were getting a lot more than you paid for. The children would have their supper in the garden in Summertime; the menus never got monotonous. She was a wonderful cook—she made herself one, and when there was servant trouble and she'd go into the kitchen, we'd hear her bell ring all over. Sometimes the whole group who were taking more than thirty—would be in one general conversation in the dining room; I suppose the answer is that she had a great social gift, or a great heart, or both, and she ran her house like a business that thrilled her, and that never grew dull."

It is not much harder to do the best sort of work than to do merely good work. The difference is often mental; good work can be done absent-mindedly, automatically, even resentfully. But heart has to be put into even shelling peas or filing letters if life is to branch out from those routine jobs into new fields.

The boy who received half a million dollars for an oil can was working like mad in a garage for \$150 a week; at the moment he invented it. The five-and-ten girl who was given a fortune for suggesting the magazine idea to the higher-ups was one of the hardest-working girls in the china department when the idea came to her. Can openers, scissors, egg beaters, pencils, gadgets of all sorts are invented by persons who are putting all they have into the use of these conveniences, who are all ready to think: "I wonder why it wouldn't be a good idea to have it there, or a deeper thread there?"

There is an old saying that the good is the enemy of the best. That is the trouble with thousands of restless women who really want to work, to get ahead, to earn money. They are content to along in the rut, doing things just as well as they have always been done, and not better. They bring no imagination to dish-washing and bed-making; it would never occur to them that to add some color to the bed, to have a heater base free with the luncheon orders, to brighten up some little dull corner of every-day living with a touch of the unusual might be to find the way out.

The newspapers had a story a few months ago of a boarding housekeeper's retirement. She was

GINGER Rogers, blonde and beautiful dancing star of the movies, shows the "golden plaque," an appropriate name for her new coiffure. The styling of her hair is reminiscent of the feminine charm and dignity immortalized in ancient golden plaques and coins. The hair is coiled straight back from the forehead, coiled spirally across the crown of the head. From this crown it is waved slightly to the base of the ears, the ends coiled low at the nape of the neck.

that in that particular year she had banked over seven thousand dollars. I've eaten chicken there; crisply browned outside, milky white inside, and the only thing to say of it is that it is the best.

Imagination Needed

There is an old saying that the good is the enemy of the best. That is the trouble with thousands of restless women who really want to work, to get ahead, to earn money.

They are content to along in the rut, doing things just as well as they have always been done, and not better. They bring no imagination to dish-washing and bed-making; it would never occur to them that to add some color to the bed, to have a heater base free with the luncheon orders, to brighten up some little dull corner of every-day living with a touch of the unusual might be to find the way out.

The newspapers had a story a few months ago of a boarding housekeeper's retirement. She was

so good that the enemy of the best is the trouble with thousands of restless women who really want to work, to get ahead, to earn money.

They are content to along in the rut, doing things just as well as they have always been done, and not better. They bring no imagination to dish-washing and bed-making; it would never occur to them that to add some color to the bed, to have a heater base free with the luncheon orders, to brighten up some little dull corner of every-day living with a touch of the unusual might be to find the way out.

The newspapers had a story a few months ago of a boarding housekeeper's retirement. She was

Sweater and Skirt Classic for Country

COSTUME ALSO INVADES BUSINESS OFFICE



Left, Wool Sweater, Seven-Gored Tweed Skirt for Country; Right, Two-Piece Wool Jersey, Shirt and Skirt

Courtesy Good Housekeeping

HEREF are certain clothes that are classics for certain occasions. When we think of an autumn weekend in the country we vision a skirt and sweater ensemble, which is the classic costume for this occasion.

Sweaters and skirts in combination are worn on many occasions—they invade the business office and the classroom as well as the country—but they seem particularly appropriate there.

With knitting so popular, a sweater like the one pictured, is not hard to achieve. This one is not hand-made, however, although

it looks so. It is sewn together by hand. Becoming in rust, green, brown, iris, gold or black. The skirt is a seven-gored tweed, hand-some in brown, tan or black tweed mixtures.

Jersey Tops Fence

The blond young person atop the fence is wearing a wool jersey two-piece. The skirt and blouse contrast in color and may be bright red and navy combined, pottery-red shirt with Kent green skirt, or amber shirt and chile-brown skirt.

Plaids are favored by many of the "smart set" for country wear. Plaid skirts with solid color jackets or blouses are very much in

favor, sometimes with an Ascot scarf that skirt and blouse together. Sometimes a plaid frock is topped by a men's wear tweed jacket.

For football wear one designer favors the bright knit woolen top with the dark woolen skirt. If the top is in jacket style and may be worn as blouse or jacket, with warm sweater underneath, so much the better.

For the more formal football clothes this same designer likes dark wool knit fabrics with metal threads shot through them, and jackets or blouses are very much in

trimmed with metal gadgets.

Candy Making Is Good Sport On Fall Evenings

By JESSIE MARIE DE BOTHE

are dissolved, then cook without stirring until very brittle thread is formed (300 degrees F.). Remove from heat, add butter and salt, and stir until well mixed. Add cornflakes and turn at once into a greased slab or baking sheet, smooth out with a spatula. After about one-half minute take hold of the edge of candy and, lifting it slightly from the slab, pull as thinly as possible. Break into irregular pieces.

Divinity Fudge

Part 1: Two cups sugar, two-thirds cup light syrup, one-half cup water; part 2: two-thirds cup sugar, one-third cup water; part 3: two egg whites, one teaspoon vanilla, two-thirds cup chopped walnuts, one-half cup maraschino cherries.

Method: Part 1: Cook ingredients to soft ball stage (238 degrees F.) and set aside to cool.

Part 2: Ten minutes after removing first mixture, cook sugar and water to hard ball stage (255 degrees F.).

Part 3: Beat egg whites stiff, then beat into them the first mixture, beating until stiff. Slowly beat in the second syrup, and as it starts to soften, add vanilla, nuts and cherries. Drop by spoonfuls onto greased pan.

Vanilla Cream Toffy

Three tablespoons butter, three-quarter cup boiling water, one teaspoon cream of tartar, two cups sugar, one-half teaspoon vanilla.

Method: Cook the first four ingredients to hard ball stage (235 degrees F.) without stirring. Add vanilla and pour into buttered dish to cool. Pull until white.

'Soul-Warmer' Is Introduced

By ROSE PATTERSON

PARIS.—A new garment is the "soul warmer," a little sleeveless bolero made from white cellophane checked organdie and worn with a low-backed evening gown. It is the type of little jacket Bayard women wear over their sleeveless seraines.

A footwear surprise are the "little boots," which end at elasticized ankle level. They have flat heels blocked by vamps that rise into tongues either laced or strapped across by contrasting backs, and will be smart for country sports wear or for town in wet weather. They may be of black leather on dark grey buckskin furred collars, or navy suede striped with light blue for vamps, and navy leather backs, for example.

The trouser fashions cater for all day—and night, as before, of course. Black velvet afternoon ensembles have a black tunic with rather wide trousers reaching half-way down the calf and—about eighteen inches below the tunic. There are also black satin afternoon models with open tunic and knee breeches. For the morning, circular tweed skirts are designed so that each leg looks like a fairly full skirt, and evening gowns of tulles are mounted on ankle-length trouser foundations.

All-German Diet Next

By ROSE PATTERSON

BERLIN.—In their anxiety to become utterly and entirely German, the Germans are turning their attention to German foods. "Only the fruits grown from German soil can secure German blood" is the cry, and to begin with German rhubarb is to replace the lemon. A newspaper farewell to the lemon reads: "Farewell, lemon; we do not want you. Our German rhubarb will fully replace you... Out with you, ungrateful woman from the south. Go, and never return."

Modern Etiquette

Q. When a man and a waiter enter a restaurant and no waiter is near the door to show them to a table, what should they do?

A. Merely stand near the door for a few minutes until the head waiter approaches.

Q. When one suddenly finds it impossible to keep a dinner engagement, is it necessary to notify the hostess?

A. Yes, one should write a cordial note of regret to the hostess, giving the reason, if possible, and if the time for the dinner is too near, to write, one should telephone immediately.

Q. When one has made a mistake of any kind, isn't a very effusive apology better than just a few words?

A. No; an apology that is too effusive merely emphasizes the mistake. A few sincere words of regret are better.

Q. What is the correct day and hour for a wedding?

A. Any day, at any hour, that is most convenient.

Thicken the liquid of a can of peas with an egg for variety in the service, and an unusual flavor.



Corrugated Chromium Salt and Pepper Shakers

(Courtesy House Beautiful)

A new hat or dress will brighten up the day for the dressed woman, 'tis said. And a new gadget for her home will also do wonders for the lady whose spirits are low.

Few women get so jaded or so sophisticated that they do not get a thrill out of a set of new glasses and water pitcher, a new electric toaster or waffle iron, piece of furniture, drapes, or even a spoon, strainer or spatula with a bright colored handle.

A stroll through the household department of a large shop always reveals several handy little articles that you "simply cannot get along without." And the prices range from ten cents—one dime—to ten dollars or one hundred, or any other sum that seems fabulous to ordinary mortals.

Wood Table things are new and do wonders if you use them with pottery dishes. They are certainly economical, no matter how much you pay for them originally, for no maid or helper can break them—you can't yourself—and they have an attractive quality.

The sugar-and-creamer illustrated are of light natural finish wood, and have a peasant look. Don't let them soak in water, however. It will not be good for them.

The very latest things in salt and pepper shakers are tall

Wood Table Things Attractive Used With Peasant Pottery

and slim and corrugated, as you may observe by the picture. These are made of chromium, and they look very cheerful on the table at any time of the year. They are inexpensive—\$1 a pair. Novelties in the form of figures of children or old people are charming, and can be found in novelty gift shops. Some delightful ones were seen recently in a shop that specialized in Mexican and Indian ware.

New designs make the old kitchen friends, such as strainers, ladles, spatulas and forks an adventure in housekeeping. Those pictured have newly designed, practical handles in bright colors, and cost but ten cents each, except the big bowl strainer and ladle, which cost a nickel more—fifteen cents.

If you picnic way into the cold weather, until snow flies, you will be interested in a reed picnic basket so designed that it will carry food, bottles, or both. It is sturdy in design with good strong handles, and costs \$1.25.

If you want to give a gift to a lad on his way to college



Inexpensive Kitchen Utensils With Bright Colored Handles



Wood Sugar and Creamer to Be Used With Pottery

one who has "everything," he might be interested in a weather forecaster. It is dial shaped and easy to work, and costs \$2. It would make a nice gift for your country hostess, too.

There is an oval-shaped electric clock, also, that tells you hours, minutes, seconds. It is of hand-rubbed walnut and aspen. The price is \$17.50, and if that is too steep there are others that range from \$5.95 to \$50. All have self-starters. All you have to do is to set them.

Hot plates, electric or otherwise, are relished by the best of hostesses. A charming one is made of copper and finished with a bright polish. It has an alcohol lamp to match and measures 11 inches